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The Morning.

"Who hath begotten the drops of dew?"
Life too hath dew-drops. 'Neath the sun
Each with an eye most diamond bright,
Views gladly in the morning light
What fingers of the night have done.

n darkness faith like sight grows dim,
But when the sun drinks up each cloud
That drapes her heart with heavy shroud
She sees the jewels left by him.

Who works in secret, silent ways
We cannot with our blinded eyes
Behold, until a vision rise
That tenderly his love displays.
—*Cottage Hearth.*

The Weather Vane.

To what shall I compare
The veering mind I bear?
You minion of the air,
You gilded shaft, my chosen emblem I declare

I turn about, about;
Controlled by every rout
That trains with Hope or Doubt;
Who smiles, I smile again, or answer flout with flout.

Within the draft I'm caught
Of all prevailing thought;
By many masters taught,
Their varying precepts I confuse and bring to naught.

A changeling me they call;
I have no stay, in all—
No shield, no rampart-wall;
I safely drift about—let others stand or fall!

I bend, I do not break;
I light obeisance make
To scourging storms that rake
The harvest from the field and shattered forests take.

Since nothing here I see
Save mutability,
With it I will agree;
Yea, I on Change's cap the nodding plume will be!

Some good remains behind;
The clear-perceiving mind
In me, at least, shall find
An index true of all the tempers of the wind!
—*Edith M. Thomas, in August Atlantic.*

A HAULED MEALER.

After days of fog a perfect morning had dawned at last for Bar Harbor. As the light first faintly stirred, then quivered into fullness in the east, earth and sky and sea shone with that magical brilliance which in coast regions follows an eclipse of mist. The islands in the bay raised their clear forms out of the intense blue water. Beyond, the Gouldsborough Hills shimmered in soft outlines. Close at hand, like a boat built and decked by fairies, lay a yacht arrived since the night before, her slender masts and spars hung with strings of many-colored fluttering flags, outlined against the deep green of the Bar Island cliff. Even the prosaic village, with its thickly windowed barracks and uncompromising white-painted hotels, took a certain charm from the charmed light, and the air, mingling the perfume of the sea with that of numberless wild roses, seemed to breathe from paradise.

Robert Arnold stood in the doorway of Rodick's hotel, taking in the scene. Nothing but fog had been visible on his arrival the night before, and all was new and interesting. His eyes dwelt with delight on the plumy islands, the illumined yacht, the exquisite blues and ocean greens, and noted with amazement and curiosity the singularities of Bar Harbor architecture. Fresh from a long course of study in Swiss seminaries and German mining schools, America to him was less the land of his birth than a problem to be investigated.

America and Americans. He had been at home too short a time to feel familiar with either, and his shy and studious habits and lack of familiarity with society were a barrier to easy acquaintance. He lingered now, watching with a veiled interest the crowd descending to breakfast. Papas and mammas, with their broods of lively, noisy children; college students, brown with tan and muscular with our practice; girls innumerable, all styles of blonde and brunette, but all pretty, as it seemed to him, marvelously pretty, and wonderfully well dressed, with ease of manner and aplomb such as no other girls of his limited experience had ever possessed. There was a difficulty in this universal prettiness. Like a bee in a wilderness of flowers, his eyes hovered over the broad field of beauty, sated by possibility, and puzzled where to alight, while gay good-mornings were exchanged, and an increasing clatter from the dining-room beyond showed that the morning meal was well under way.

A rattling sound attracted his attention; and looking out, he beheld a most astonishing carriage drawing up at the door of the hotel. It was simply a broad elastic plank swung between four wheels, fitted with a couple of seats, and drawn by a rough small horse—a "buckboard," in short, familiar enough to New England eyes, but a most remarkable vehicle to those of Robert Arnold, who had never before seen anything like it in any quarter of the globe.

Its occupant, besides the boy who drove it, was a young lady in a careless wrap or shawl, and a hat tied on "anyhow" over a thick knot of auburn-chestnut hair, who descended without a word, and floated past him without a glance, but whose face and air produced sudden excitement in the breast of our young metallurgist.

"Who was that," he demanded of the hotel clerk, a true son of the soil, who, availing himself of a brief leisure, had come out to snuff the morning gale.

"That?—who? Oh, her. She's one of them hauled mealers."

"One of—what did you say?"

"Mealers—hauled mealers."

"What under heaven is a hauled mealer?" demanded Robert, completely mystified.

The clerk surveyed him with a contempt but slightly tinged with pity.

"Why, where were you brought up?" he said. "Hain't you never heard before of a mealer? Mealers sleep out and come in for meals. When they're hauled in buckboards like that one they're hauled mealers. See? Guess you ain't one of our country people?"

"Yes, I am. I've been one, at least; but it's fifteen years since I've been in the United States, and I never came to Mount Desert before, and never heard of a mealer. Do you know this lady's name?"

"Well, yes, but it's kinder slipped my memory for the moment. Mustv—Mustard—Musgrove. That's it—Miss Musgrove. She's stayin' over to one of them small cottages on the bank, and she's made an arrangement with Ira Higgins' folks to be hauled down to her meals."

By a happy chance, as Robert considered it, he found himself, when he strolled in to a belated breakfast, seated opposite the "hauled mealer." She seemed to have no party with her, but a pretty girl in a blue boating suit had pulled a chair close to hers and was chattering away in girl fashion, while Miss Musgrove trifled with her toast and languidly stirred a cup of ambiguous coffee.

With every glance he ventured Robert found her face more and more interesting. Not beautiful exactly, not girlish exactly, but fair with youth and the full fairness of womanhood. There was an arch softness in the mouth, a sweet gravity in the beautifully set dark brown eyes. The chestnut hair rippled like the hair of a Greek bust. The very turn of the elbow and curve of the slender wrist were full of character and grace. Her morning dress of creamy woolen stuff, with only a knot of yellow lace under the collar, was simple enough. No ornament, no contrast; but it suited her and that is all that any dress can do for any woman. To the rest she added the charm of a delightful voice, low, clear, expressive, and when she laughed it was more delightful still.

"But you will come," he heard the girl say, coaxingly.

"I'm not sure. I have something to do this morning."

"Oh, don't do it. Let it go for this one day. We want you so much."

"Not as a chaperon, surely. Your sister is going with you."

"No, not as a chaperon. We want you for yourself. Do come, Lila."

"So that's her name—and a pretty one, too. Liliaceæ, the lily genius; she is rather like a golden lily," meditated Master Robert, while apparently deep in his breakfast.

"Well, Sue, I'll consider the matter, and send word over by 11 o'clock," said the flute voice opposite.

"You bad thing! I'm dreadfully suspicious that that means you won't go," pouted the other.

"No; it only means that I am not sure." The two rose and went out together. Robert heard the rattle of the buckboard as it dashed down the street, and thought, "At dinner she will be here again."

But neither at dinner, tea nor breakfast did the fair vision appear; and when the buckboard drove up it brought only a little maid, who delivered a message, and presently drove away again with a tray of breakfast. It was not till dinner of the second day that he had another glimpse of the lady who had occupied his thoughts during a considerable portion of the interval. She wore black now, which suited her as well as white. She looked pale, and Robert heard something of a headache, but her smile was undimmed and her voice as sweet as ever.

A fortnight passed, and the situation remained unchanged. Shy by nature and stiff by habit, Robert made no advances to the closer acquaintance of his fair neighbor at table. A bow when she entered the room, another bow when she left it—that was all; yet gradually there grew over him a sense of intimate relation with her. He knew her dresses, her attitudes; he guessed at her moods, and followed the slight and mobile changes of her charming face. Miss Musgrove neither detected nor suspected this close observation on the part of her silent vis-a-vis. She saw only a gentleman-like, taciturn young man, absorbed in his breakfast or his dinner. "Rather an uncommon face," she said to herself, "not quite American," and then she forgot him. She usually brought a book or newspaper with her to table, and busied herself with it when no one was sitting with her; but this was not often, for she had a large following of young girls, who were forever running across the room to discuss plans or whisper important secrets. Several of these girls were pretty, and more than one bit of graceful by-play was aimed across Miss Musgrove's shoulder at the insensible Robert, but he never found this out. The "hauled mealer" was the first woman whom he had ever looked at closely, and he did not seem to see any face but hers. Motherless, sisterless, brought up in an almost conventual atmosphere of study, he had seen but shadows in a glass so far; now the shadows were taking substance, and like Philammon, the youthful monk of the Laura, he was filled with zeal and bewilderment. How many things there were that he had not even suspected! Was it possible that the world was full of women like this woman, so sweet, so noble, so entrancing in all their looks and ways? And then he told himself that this could not be. There was but one; she was unique, incomparable, not merely a specimen of a type. How many youthful lovers have thought and will think the same as the tide of life flows on!

Accident did our shy hero a good turn at last, as accident sometimes will. Walking by himself one afternoon along the wild shore beyond Saul's Cliff he came upon the lady of his thoughts at a moment of evident difficulty. Her little dog had slipped and fallen to the bottom of a rather high shelving cliff, the tide was making in fast, and she was evidently hesitating whether or not to climb down to his assistance—a question complicated by the doubt as to whether once down she would be able to climb up again. Robert grasped the situation promptly, and proffered help which was gladly accepted. To his experienced powers the cliff presented no difficulties, and in five minutes the rescued terrier was in his mistress' arms, and the sweet voice which Robert knew so well was uttering cordial thanks.

The dog had lamed himself in his fall, and limped and whined when set down. Another opportunity. "May I carry him home for you?" Robert asked.

"You are quite too good. I fear you will find him troublesome."

"Oh, not at all. I like dogs." So the two walked on over the cliffs, with sea vistas on one hand and mountain glimpses on the other, and before they reached the little brown cottage in the field Robert's shyness had fled under the spell of his companion's cordial ease and tact, and he found himself talking fluently and with pleasure as he had never talked to a lady before in all his life.

"What a beautiful view!" he said, gazing seaward from the door of the cottage.

"I think so. It is my favorite of all the many beautiful views at Bar Harbor. You must come and see it often, Mr. Arnold. My little piazza is quite at your service any afternoon if you want a quiet place in which to study or smoke and cannot find one to your taste at Rodick's. I never use it myself, except in the morning and evening; but I hope you will occasionally come there also to see me. Thank you so much for your kindness to Tatters."

"What a frank, charming creature!" thought Robert, as he made his way across the stubble fields toward the hotel. "How few girls are capable of such unaffected sincerity, without any hesitations or arrieres pensees. Dear me! if they only knew what an attraction it is!" Which reflection might lead to a doubt as to whether Mr. Arnold's experience of the sex at Bar Harbor had or had not been blessed to his perceptive faculties.

"Saw you walkin' with Miss Musgrove and carryin' her dawg," remarked the clerk, with a grin, as he came in. "Didn't know you at first. Thought maybe 'twas him come back."

Him?—who? Robert was too proud to ask, but the pronoun rankled in his mind.

Not for long, however. As time went on and acquaintance progressed with his charmer, and no "him" appeared to mar the harmonious flow of events, the circumstance passed from his memory. He went often to the little brown cottage in the stubble field, spending solitary afternoons there with a cigar and a mineralogical treatise, and now and then a morning tete-a-tete with its fair mistress. Sunset usually brought a rush of idlers to the piazza, and their appearance was his signal for flight. Quite at his ease now with Miss Musgrove, he was shy and difficult of access as ever to all others. He invariably reconnoitered the premises from a point of observation in the fields, and the flutter of alien petticoats on the porch would suffice to send him back again to the hotel.

Miss Musgrove, who treated him with the frankness of an older sister, rallied him occasionally on this peculiarity.

"I can't help it," he would say; "it is my bringing up."

"But you are not shy with me."

"No; but that is different. You are so—what shall I call it?—so simpatica. You understand—you put me at ease."

"So would these other ladies pretty soon if you gave them a chance."

But Robert only shook his head.

So, lapped in a foolish paradise, unwilling or unable to analyze the deepening spell which held him, Robert Arnold drifted through July, through August and into the heart of that golden September, which is only known to the dwellers of the North lands, and suddenly, like a frost in ripe roses, came the blight of hope. Miss Musgrove went suddenly away for a couple of days—to Portland, her maid said. People were quitting the island in shoals by that time, the hotels were nearly empty, and the loneliness of those two days was in part accounted for by the empty tables and the closed rooms. But when the third morning came, and Robert, with a sense of reviving life, stood ready to help his friend from her buckboard, the appalling apparition of a gentleman sitting at her side presented itself—a broad-shouldered, handsome, brown naval officer, with an evident air of proprietorship about him, which was as unpleasant as it was unaccountable.

"Who is that?" Robert demanded of the clerk, who had come out, as usual, at the sound of the wheels.

"That? why that's him."

"Her brother?"

"No; she hain't got no brother as ever I heard. That's him, I tell you—Miss Musgrove's husband. He's a lootenant or somethin', and his ship's been cruising down to the Isthmus."

"You said she was Miss Musgrove."

"Wa'al, so she is."

And then it flashed upon Robert that in the island vernacular married women and girls were alike "miss" with the difference of a letter in orthography, but no difference at all in pronunciation. He saw it all now. Such a stupid, such a ridiculous mistake as it was! But the consequences were no less hard to bear.

He went to his room and sat down to think it over. The more he reviewed the matter the more unnecessary his sufferings seemed to him, and the more distinctly his own fault. Beginning with a wrong impression, he had never given himself a chance to correct it. He had shrunk with a foolish shyness from people, when half an hour of their company would have revealed the truth. One question, the most trifling accident, would have revealed it; but he never asked the question, and always prevented the accident. The girls called her Lila; he had avoided using any name, with the instinct of a lover, when he spoke to her, and had said "you," while of her he never spoke except to himself. So he had gone on and on, plunging deeper and deeper into a vain affection, and what a fool he had been! The only comfort was that she had not been in the least to blame, and that she need never know his mistake or the pain it caused him.

A little note reached the brown cottage that afternoon.

"DEAR MRS. MUSGROVE—I am leaving Bar Harbor so suddenly that I have no opportunity to make my farewells to you. A chance has offered for a mineralogical tour in the provinces, and when this note reaches you I shall be on my way to the Grand Menan. Please accept my most cordial thanks for all your many kindnesses to me, and with my congratulations on Lieutenant Musgrove's safe return, believe me,

"Yours faithfully, ROBERT ARNOLD."

Mrs. Musgrove, sitting on her piazza with her sailor beside her, read this farewell billet smilingly.

"He was really a nice boy," she said, "shy and stiff, you know, but of good stuff. You would have liked him, Ned."

So, with an unconscious heart on shore, and a sad and sore one at sea, ended the brief and tragic romance of the "Hauled Mealer."—*Harper's Bazar.*

An Extraordinary Story.

Another remarkable story has to be added to the long list of curious and exciting narratives connected with the Nihilist cause. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Voltaire* guarantees the authenticity of the following facts which are said to have materially increased the anxiety felt in the Russian capital for the czar's safety. Shortly after the opening of the Moscow exhibition, which was recently inaugurated by the Duke Vladimir, a young man demanded an audience of the chief of police at St. Petersburg. He refused to state his errand to any of the subordinate officials, so after being carefully searched he was admitted to the presence of the general. Here he stated at once that he was sent by the revolutionary party, and explained his mission on the following terms: "The emperor is prevented from going to Moscow through his fear of our schemes. His dread will cease to be justified when he grants a constitution. Then he need fear no conspiracy, and can go with safety wherever he pleases. It has fallen to my lot to inform you that if the emperor persists in his reactionary policy nothing can save him. Neither my friends nor myself wish to murder him treacherously. Alexander III. is warned as was Alexander II. We do not assassinate, but we render justice." At this point of the interview the police officer seemed anxious to call in assistance, but the young Nihilist stopped him and added: "I do not wish to be subjected to the indignity of torture. I could have killed you, but we do not commit murders uselessly." With these words the youth stepped back a few paces, and knocked two large buttons with which his cuffs were fastened against his forehead. The buttons being full of violent explosive substance, burst, and inflicted such wounds on the young man that he expired in a few moments, leaving no trace as to his identity. The sensational incident has reminded the public that the murder of Alexander II. was preceded by similar warnings.—*London Telegraph.*

England's Iron-Clads and Big Guns.

England might have bombarded the Alexandria forts with thirty iron-clads, but she used only eight. These eight carried four eighty-ton guns, whose projectiles weigh 1,700 pounds each; ten twenty-five ton guns, whose projectiles weigh 600 pounds each; twenty-six eighteen-ton guns, whose projectiles weigh 400 pounds each; twelve twelve-ton guns, whose projectiles weigh 115 pounds each. But were the whole available fleet of thirty vessels used, 224 heavy guns would have been brought to bear on Alexandria, the least of which can pierce a plate of iron seven and seven-tenths inches thick at a distance of 500 yards. The heaviest guns penetrate iron twenty-seven and a half inches at the same distance, their projectiles being driven by a charge of 370 pounds of powder.

The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; the greatest breadth is 160 miles; mean depth, 688 feet; elevation, 627 feet; area, 82,000 square miles.

AMONG THE LEPERS.

A Ghastly Sight to be Witnessed in the Sandwich Islands.

A correspondent writes from Honolulu, Sandwich Islands: I went with Dr. Fitch to the branch settlement for lepers. It is an inclosure of several acres on what is called Fishermen's point, on Honolulu bay. Scattered over the grounds are scores of cottages, some connected, others detached, and the offices and buildings used by Dr. Fitch's assistants. Imagine, if you can, a settlement of Anglo-Saxons, or people of any other highly civilized race, all of them afflicted with, and all more or less deformed, by an incurable and horrible disease—knowing it to be incurable, and seeing themselves and each other dropping to pieces from its dread effects. I cannot imagine such a picture, because I honestly believe that suicide would make a settlement impossible among any other than a people still barbarians, or else in the childhood of civilization. Such was the settlement I visited. There were men, women and children living in a world apart from ours, having nothing worth living for save mere existence, a succession of days, marked only by slow consummation of the death that had already seized upon their bodies, and had already deprived them of portions, which were already returned to dust.

There were in that strange and unnatural community marriages, births, deaths. I would not attempt to describe in detail the unrelieved ghastliness of the sights there, yet not one of the inmates who helped to make up the absolute dreadfulness of the scene failed to greet us with a smile and cordial aloha.

That only served to emphasize the darkness of the picture. I said not one; yet there was one. On a bed in a little cottage room, whose open door faced the dark, cool canons back of the city, and whose window looked out upon the lovely bay and let in the lazy murmur of waves breaking over the coral reefs, lay a native woman, dying. Nearly all of her right hand had dropped off, but in the remnants of her fingers she held a feather fan, which she faintly waved across her distorted face, to cool the hot, aching eyes that had not been closed for months, the palsied muscles of her eyelids refusing their duty.

As the doctor spoke pleasantly to her she turned her glaring eyes toward us, but did not speak. "Her mouth is affected, too," the doctor said. We stood aside from her door to admit a cooling breath of air that just then came down from the mountains. The swollen face rested and the feebly moving hand fell, in gratitude for the mountain breeze, yet, when it died away the hand did not move again; it was her last moment. The mountain's gentle breath had comforted her, and when it died away her breathing ceased, too.

In one cottage we saw a little girl whose fingers had been drawn up until her hand was half closed. She had experimented with a novel cure by calmly stepping on the bent fingers until she had straightened them out. She exhibited the result with pride; four fingers straight and stiff, and as useful as so many wooden pegs would have been.

Out on what is called the playground were some boys playing ball, one with a useless hand, another with a palsied leg, another with a foot partly gone, and others with swollen, senseless faces. On the veranda of a cottage sat two old natives, both with useless legs, but neither of whom showed any trace of leprosy, in face or hands. As I watched them one of them began chanting a hulu hulu, accompanying it with appropriate movements of his hands. Possibly, observing the look of astonishment on my face, the old man's companion, with a meaning wink at me, joined in the chant, and soon both the old lepers were chanting and waving their hands in the sensuous measures of the hulu hulu. It was a dance of death, indeed; Punchinello's mask over a molding skull; a rollicking revelry in a charnel house; life mocking a gaping tomb.

The medical profession here in Honolulu is in terrific dispute about what leprosy is (!) and whether or not it is contagious. This, of course, is an old, old dispute, but it has been revived with great violence by the assertion of Dr. Fitch that it is, if not curable, amenable in a large degree to treatment, and that it is not contagious from ordinary contact, such as would demand the transportation of lepers into isolation. Dr. Fitch has been here two years, and naturally his youthful but dogmatical contradiction of the theories of the old and experienced practitioners has raised a discussion of a rather warm nature. However, his practice appeals to the sympathies of natives, and he has a large, if rather ignorant, following.—*San Francisco Call.*

That Beautiful Gift.

One of our young clerks last Sunday night bought a cut-glass bottle of cologne, with a glass stopper and pink ribbon, to present to a young lady he is keeping company with; but, on reching the house he felt a little embarrassed for fear there were members of the family present, and so left the beautiful gift on the stoop and passed in. The movement was perceived by a graceless brother of the young lady, who appropriated the cologne for his own use and refilled the bottle with hartshorn from the family jar, and then hung around to observe the result.

In a little while the young man slipped out to the stoop, and, securing the splendid gift, slipped back again into the parlor, where, with a few appropriate words, he pressed it upon the blushing girl. Like the good and faithful daughter that she was, she at once hurried into the presence of her mother, and the old lady was charmed. They did not put up scent stuff like that when she was a girl; it was kept in a china teacup, and it was held together by samples of the family's hair.

She was very much pleased with it. She drew out the stopper, laid the beautiful petals of her nostrils over the aperture, and fetched a pull at the contents that fairly made them bubble. Then she laid the bottle down, and picking up a brass mounted fire shovel instead, said as soon as she could say anything:

"Where is that miserable brat?"

He, all unconscious of what had happened, was in front of a mirror adjusting his necktie and smiling at himself. Here she found him, and said to him:

"Oh, you are laughing at the trick on an old woman, are you?"

And then she gave him one on the ear. And he, being by nature more eloquent with his legs than his tongue, hastened from thence, howling "like mad," and accompanied to the gate by that brass mounted shovel. He says he would give everything on earth if he could shake off the impression that a mistake had been made.—*Boston Courier.*

SUNDAY READING.

How He Applied It.

"How far may we go in conformity to the world?" is a question that is frequently asked in men's hearts, if not in so many words. Have you never heard the story of a lady who wanted a coachman? Two or three called to see her about the situation, and in answer to her inquiries, the first applicant said:

"Yes, madame, you could no have a better coachman than myself."

She replied:

"How near do you think you could drive to danger with out an accident?"

"Madame, I could go within a yard of it, and yet you would be perfectly safe."

"Very well," she said, "you will not suit me."

The second one had heard the question upon which the first one had been rejected, and therefore he was ready with his answer:

"Danger, madame, why, I could drive within a hair's-breadth, and yet be perfectly safe."

"Then you will not suit me at all."

When number three came in he was asked:

"Are you a good driver?"

"Well," he replied, "I am careful and have never met with an accident."

"But how near do you think you could drive to danger?"

"Madame," he said, "that is a thing I never tried; I always drive as far from danger as ever I can.

The lady at once replied:

"You are the kind of a coachman I want, and I will engage you at once."

Get such a coachman as that to guide your own heart and lead your own character. Do not see how near you can go to sin, but see how far you can keep away from it. If you do not take that advice, and if the spirit of God does not work in your purity of life, by and by the church will have to hold up its hands and say:

"Who would have thought it: These were the nice young people of whom so much was expected; these were the good people who used to say: 'You must not be too strict,' and where are they now. To avoid the worst, keep clear of the bad."

Religious News and Notes.

Mormon missionaries are reported as making many converts in Alabama.

The work of revising the Old Testament will not be completed for two years.

The Catholic clergymen of London, England, are about to inaugurate a crusade among the Irishmen of their flocks against connection with secret societies.

An Indiana man who has attended camp-meetings for half a century thinks they have degenerated into the "rich man's picnic, the minister's social and the loafer's resort."

The "wickedest woman in England," Jane Johnson, has been converted and is preaching, although eighty-four years old. She has been in Leeds prison 240 times and in other jails nearly as often.

In Vicksburg and Memphis the Sunday laws are being enforced so vigorously as to seriously interfere with travel. The transfer of passengers from the trains to the boats is prohibited.

There are twenty ministers in the Irish Presbyterian church who have been over fifty years in the ministry. The oldest is the Rev. S. McCurdy, of Stewartstown, ordained in 1817.

It is probable that the next general conference of the Evangelical alliance will meet in Stockholm, Sweden, in September, 1883. The queen of Sweden is warmly interested in the work of the alliance.

Mrs. Lansing, for twenty years a missionary in Egypt, was compelled to fly during the bombardment of Alexandria, and Rev. J. B. Dalos, of Philadelphia, her brother, has gone to Europe to meet her.

The famous Salvation army of England has just held its seventeenth anniversary. A feature of the occasion was the reception of a letter from the queen, expressing gratification at the good work of the army.

Rev. James Creeding, of Adair county, Ky., is now a septuagenarian and has never accepted a cent for his ministerial duties. "Honest men," an admirer of the venerable clergyman says, "feel like kissing the ground this man walks upon, for it is holy."

The Freezing Cure.

By means of freezing parts may be rendered wholly insensible to pain, so that slight surgical operations may be easily performed. When the freezing is long continued the frozen parts may lose their vitality entirely, which will cause them to slough away. By this means excrescences, as warts, wens and polypi, fibrous and sebaceous tumors, and even malignant tumors, as cancers, may be successfully removed. Small cancers may sometimes be cured by repeated and long continued freezing. Their growth may certainly be impeded by this means. A convenient mode of application in cancer of the breast is to suspend from the neck a rubber bag filled with powdered ice, allowing it to lie against the cancerous organ. Freezing may be accomplished by applying a spray of ether, by means of an atomizer, or by a freezing mixture composed of equal parts of pounded ice and salt. Mix quickly, put into a gauze bag, and apply it to the parts frozen. In three to six minutes the skin will become white and glistening, then the bag should be removed. Freezing should not be continued longer than six minutes at a time, as the tissues may be harmed, though usually no harm results from repeated freezing, if some care is used in thawing the frozen part. It should be kept immersed in cool water, or covered with cloths kept cool by frequent wetting with cold water, until the natural feeling is restored. Felons may be cured, especially when they first begin, by freezing two or three times. Lumbago and sciatica, as well as other forms of neuralgia, are sometimes almost instantly relieved by freezing of the skin immediately above the painful part.

Couldn't Keep a Secret.

The keeping of a dangerous secret is proverbially difficult for women, and one will sometimes bubble from the lips of stout men in spite of all efforts to suppress it. An instance of this kind is the case of Thornton, who was porter of a bank at Parsons, Kansas. Three years ago the cashier's accounts were short one thousand dollars, and, unable to account for the deficiency, he paid over the money and resigned his position. Thornton was closely watched for a time, but nothing was discovered, and the matter was forgotten. But recently a friend of the porter was in a burst of confidence made aware of the fact that the missing money had been found by the latter while cleaning out a drawer in the bank. The friend forced a division, and in turn confided the secret to a man who was his tenant on a farm. A quarrel concerning rent arose, and the tenant lodged an information against both Thornton and his confidant, and now they languish in prison cells. But the reputation of that cashier was a wreck during all those three years.

GROWTH OF THE UNITED STATES.

As Set Forth by Michael G. Mulhall, the Eminent English Statistician.

In the history of mankind there is no parallel to the growth of the United States, which at the beginning of the present century was not much ahead of Portugal, and at present stands before Great Britian, occupying, therefore, the foremost rank among nations. First let us consider the population and wealth, for men and money are two of the principal factors in all that goes to make up national power.

	Population.	Wealth	Per Inhabitant.
1800....	5,300,000	$ 1,110,000,000	$210
1810....	7,200,000	1,560,000,000	215
1820....	9,600,000	1,950,000,000	200
1830....	12,900,000	2,200,000,00	215
1840....	17,100,000	3,900,000,000	230
1850....	23,200 000	7,400,000,000	320
1860....	31,500,000	16 800,000 000	530
1870....	38,600,000	31,200,000,000	810
1880....	50,300,000	49,800,000,000	990

It is remarkable that in 1840 the share of public wealth to each inhabitant was not much greater than at the beginning of the century; but in the ensuing forty years the increase has been more rapid than in any country of Europe. In 1840 Great Britian stood for more than five times the wealth of the United States (the valuation of the former country in that year being £4,100,000,000), but now you are nearly six milliards of dollars, or £1,200,000,000 ahead of the United Kingdom; for, while that country has only doubled its wealth in forty years, you have seen yours multiply twelve-fold. The highest relative increase in the United States, compared with population, was between 1850 and 1870, while the decade ending 1880 has only added twenty four per cent. to the individual share of public capital. Before going further, it may be well to take the chief items of wealth in the United States:

Railways	$ 5,220,000,000
Farms	9,615,000,000
Cattle	1,820,000,000
Manufactures	5 255,000,000
Houses	15,360,000,000
Furniture	5,120,000,000
Forests, mines, canals	2,793,000,000
Bullion	720,000,000
Shipping	315,000,000
Public works, etc	5,252 000,000
Total	$49,770,000,000

The national debt, amounting to $1,650,000,000, should not be deducted from the above, since most of it is held by Americans, and the same may be said of municipal or other local debts. Until the publication of the census report for 1880 I shall not have an exact official statement of the various items of wealth; but in the meantime the above may be regarded in every instance as approximately correct—that is, within a margin of five per cent. either way. There can be no doubt that the influx of emigrants from Europe has in a great measure tended to the increase of public wealth; but it is no less certain that such a rapid rise of population has kept down the ratio of wealth per inhabitant, and hence the increase per head in the decade ending 1880 has been less than in the preceding ones. It may be interesting to observe that the growth of wealth in the decade just ended would be sufficient to buy up the whole Austrian empire, or to pay for the aggregate value of Italy, Holland and Belgium. Nevertheless, the average of wealth per inhabitant is less with you than in Great Britain or France, as shown thus.

	Wealth.	Per inhabitant.
United States	$49,776,000,000	$ 990
United Kingdom	44,100,000,000	1,260
France	37,200,000,000	1,045

As regards the items that make up your wealth, it is comparatively easy to trace their growth, the first on the list being railways. The mileage and cost of railways have increased as follows:

	Miles.	Capital outlay.	Railway capital per inhabitant.
1850	9,020	$ 302,000,000	$13
1860	30,630	1,127,000,000	36
1870	52 974	2,410,000,000	62
1881	93,671	5,205,000,000	104

Not only is the railway capital at present three times as much per head as it was in 1860, but it has served in a prodigious manner to develop your agricultural resources and enhance the value of your farms and lands. The increase of public wealth in railways alone since 1870 has been over $5,000,000 weekly, or very little short of $1,000,000 a day, deducting Sundays.

It is perhaps more in agriculture than in anything else that one can realize the unprecedented rise of industry in the United States in one single generation, which appears by comparing the returns of 1880 with those of 1840:

	1840.	1880.	Per cent 1840.	1880.
Acres, tillage	44,800,000	166,140,000	2.5	5.3
Grain, million bushels	615	2,643	35	52
Value of all crops	$410,000,000	$1,995,000,000	$24	$40
Value of all cattle	$372,000,000	$1,820,000,000	$22	$36

Thus, while population has only trebled, the growth of agricultural interests has been five-fold; and, whether we regard the value of crops or of cattle, the ratio per inhabitant is almost double what it was forty years ago.

Manufactures have risen five-fold in value since 1850; but, as the protective tariff gives an artificial increase to the price of iron, coal and manufactured goods, I have not here so safe a guide to follow, viz:

	Value.	Per inhab.
1850	$1,019,107,000	$44
1860	1,885 862 00	59
1870	4,231,240,000	108
1880	5,250,000,000	105

The most remarkable increase during the last decade was in the production of iron and of cotton manufactures, the former having risen from 1,580 000 to 4 160,000 tons, or nearly trebled in ten years. As for cotton goods, the consumption of raw fiber in the United States rose from 830,000,000 to 911,000,000 pounds—that is, from fourteen to eighteen pounds per inhabitant.

While recording such a gigantic stride, it will not do to ignore one important feature in which you have gone back, namely, shipping, the figures for all tonnage (high seas and internal waters) being as follows:

	Tons.	Tons per 100 inhab.
1820	1,280,000	12
1830	1,192,000	9
1840	2,181,000	13
1850	3 535,000	15
1860	5,354,000	17
1870	4,146,000	11
1880	4,213,000	9

There has been, nevertheless, a steady increase of trade, for the value of imports and exports has doubled since 1800, and multiplied ten-fold since 1830, viz.:

	Imports.	Exports.	Total.	Commerce per Inhab.
1830	$71,000,000	$74,000,000	$145,000,000	$11
1840	105,000,000	132,000,000	237,000,000	13
1850	178,000 000	152,000,000	330,000,000	14
1860	362,000,000	401,000,000	763,000,000	24
1870	436 000.000	393,000,000	829,000,000	22
1880	668,000,000	836,659,000	1,504,000,000	30

The foregoing tables suffice to show, as in a bird's-eye view, the marvelous growth of the United States in less than half a century, for the epoch of progress can hardly be said to have commenced before the middle of the decade, which ended with 1850.

Annotto is a dye derived from the seeds of a South American tree.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The Methodists have made arrangements to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of their first conference by a general conference in Baltimore in December, 1884. In honor of the occasion they will raise a fund of $2,000,000 to be applied equally to church extension, education and foreign missions.

The chances are that America will have to supply the whole of the Egyptian deficiency in cotton. The old stock of cotton is very light in Great Britain, while East India cotton cannot come into the English market before the end of January, even should the Suez canal remain open. When the East India cotton does come, it requires an admixture of sixty per cent. of American cotton to be made available for the English machinery. Altogether, the outlook is very promising for remunerative prices for the American cotton crop of the current year.

The silk association of America reports the products of the year ending June 30, which amounted in value to about $35,000,000, are triple the value of the products of the factories ten years ago. Since 1870 the product and the productive capacity of the industry have very greatly increased. Within the decade the number of factories engaged in silk manufacture has increased from eighty-six to 288, while the looms increased from 1,500 to 8,000, and the hands employed from 6,600 to 31,300. The wages paid rose in ten years from $2,000,000 to $9,000 000, and many new States not previously engaged in the industry began to manufacture silk and now have factories at work. These States are Maine, Rhode Island, California, Illinois, Kansas and Missouri.

The salmon fisheries of the United States have increased more than twenty fold within ten years, and last year's product was nearly a million cases, worth five million dollars. But the result of this vast business is that the southerly and more accessible rivers are becoming fished out, as the greed of the fishermen has extended to the capture of the salmon which are on the way to their spawning places. The Sacramento and even the seemingly inexhaustible Columbia are suffering from this cause. The more distant waters of British Columbia and Alaska are still bountiful, but they will be ruined in their turn by such methods of fishing. The experience of the Atlantic coast should teach the Pacific to guard its treasures by appropriate laws regulating the time and manner of fishing, lest it be compelled to go through the process of restocking.

The 13th day of next December will be the fiftieth anniversary of the first election of Mr. Gladstone, England's prime minister, to parliament, and some of the more enthusiastic admirers of "the grand old man" propose to hold a jubilee on that occasion. Mr. Gladstone was then as rabid a tory as he is now an uncompromising liberal. His address to the electors was dated from the Clinton Arms, Newark, on the 9th of October, 1832, and the nomination took place on the following 11th of December. Two days afterward Mr. Gladstone was returned at the head of the poll, and from that day to this no parliament has met in which he has not had a seat. It was in 1845 that he changed his politics, at the time of the corn laws. The liberals wish to make the celebration a national affair, one enthusiast describing Mr. Gladstone as the member for "all England."

In the *Revue d'Anthropologie* Dr. Berenger-Ferand describes in a paper entitled "Les Griots" those peculiar itinerant musicians who wander all over Central Africa from shore to shore. They belong to different low castes, but are under one chief of great power, who takes what he needs from the general receipts. "Griots" is a French corruption of the Ouolove word "Gwewonal." This guild is both feared and hated by the natives. The members of it are considered impure. The bodies of the dead are thought to make sterile the land in which they may be interred. But it seems these people are skilled in composing without previous study, and in playing on the guitar and the violin. The least gifted among them beat the tam-tam or operate on some other rude instrument. They carry news from place to place, and it is said they also excite wars. But whether there is peace or war in a locality, they have the peculiar privilege of coming and going as they please.

A gentleman who has recently taken up his residence in Salt Lake City writes of one of the means employed by the Mormons to recruit their ranks with emigrants from Europe. He says: We had quite a sight here last week—900 emigrants from Denmark and Sweden arriving in one day. I went to "the office" to see them. Those who have friends are cared for, but those having none stay in "the office" until they find employment. They know nothing about polygamy until they get here, and are made to believe that if they will come and be good Mormons they will be healed, physically as well as spiritually. There are a great many cripples among them, but I have not seen any "healed" physically yet. There is one poor fellow among their number who is minus a leg. They told him in the old country they could give him another good leg if he would just come to Salt Lake; so he came full of hope. Now that he is here, they tell him they can give him another sound limb, but if they do he will have three legs in the next world, and as he cannot live very long in this world would it not be best for him to continue as he is, rather than go stumping around

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Aug. 17, 1882

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philad.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK, of York.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana county.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE,
MORTIMER F. ELLIOT, of Tioga.

Democratic County Ticket.

REPRESENTATIVES,
HENRY MEYER,
BENJAMIN F. HUNTER.

JURY COMMISSIONER,
J. H. TOLBERT.

CORONER.
DR. H. K. HOY.

Alabama has gone democratic by a heavy majority. Pennsylvania will do likewise.

There is some talk of running ex-President Hayes for congress in the Second Ohio district, says an exchange. This is we suppose because John Quincy Adams was also elected to congress after being president. But Adams was not a fraudulent president, while Hayes was and besides was only a third rate congressman beforehand.

The Kansas republicans have endorsed woman suffrage and prohibition.

The Massachusetts prohibitionists have nominated a state ticket.

The tariff commission is still in session at Long Branch. The government pays the bills.

Kindling fires with coal oil, from daily accounts, is not yet a success—the undertakers don't comptain about it, and a wedding that was to have come off the other day, won't now because one party to it tried the experiment.

A large number of the leading journals of this state call for the re-nomination of Gov. Curtin for congress. We think this wish will be gratified by the democracy of our district, as Gov. Curtin has done himself and his district great honor by his course in congress in championing the interests of the people and raising his eloquent voice against monopoly, unjust taxation and extravagance. The democracy are proud of Congressman Curtin, and his re-nomination is demanded by the public good.

In nominating Prof. Meyer for Assembly the democracy of our county present a gentleman of unsullied priavte character, sobriety and intelligence. As County Superintendent, which position he filled six years, our nominee did much to improve the schools and advance the cause of education in this county, and we feel confident he will prove as faithful and efficient in the position for which he now stands in nomination, as he did in the one above named. Mr. Meyers is a young man, and is held in the highest esteem by the people among whom he resides.

The Lewistown encampment was a success—for the boys—who put in a fine week of fancy soldiering. There were about 9,000 soldiers in camp, whose tents were scattered over about a mile of ground. The whole field took in about 1,000 acres. The state, of course, pays all expenses, of which the reader may form a idea from the following item :—While in camp at Lewistown the militia get paid as follows: The infantry privates will receive $1.50 per day ; corporals, $1.75 ; sergeants, $2.00 ; first lieutenants and non-commissioned staff, $3.00 ; second lieutenants, $3.89 ; first lieutenant and chaplin, $4.17 ; quartermaster, adjutant and captain, $5.00 ; major, $6.94 ; lieutenant colonel, $8.33 ; colonel, $9.79 ; brigadier general, $15.20 ; major general, $20.83. In addition to this rations will be furnished by the State, and officers who have served five years in the same rank will be entitled to five per cent additional,

The year 1881 was an extraordinary one in railroad building. About nine thousand and three hundred miles of new track were laid. This yearly mileage is yet unprecedented in the history of the country, but it is not likely to remain so long. According to the Chicago *Railway Age* the number of miles constructed during the seven months ending with July of the present year reaches the unparalleled total of six thousand, which is double the mileage reported at this time last year. It is not expected that the rapid rate of increase shown during the first seven months of 1882 over the corresponding period of 1881 will continue to the end of the present year. But it is estimated that the total mileage of new road built in 1882 will exceed ten thousand miles, and reach nearly, if not quite, a thousand more miles than were built last year. This is encouraging progress.

A deserved joke was played upon Hubbell of political assessment fame. It is this, as related from Washington: Jay Hubbell's republican friends here are poking a good deal of fun at him today over a trick played upon him by a clerk in the New York post office. Several weeks ago Hubbell wrote to Postmaster Pearson for a list of employes all of whom he intended to assess for two per cent. of their salary. Pearson delegated the work to one of the clerks, a young fellow who proves to be something of a wag. It seems there are several pets around the office, two of which are a dog and a cat, while the third is an immense goat of the male persuasion. These animals, which were given the names of Thomas, Towser, Sarah Binnis and Wmilliam G. Hoyt, respectively, figured among the list as clerical force, to all of whom "My Dear Hubbell" sent a circular. The joke was too good to keep and Hubbell is now the victim of a merciless guying from his confreres on the committee. The waggish clerk will probably be bounced.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

Last day for being assessed and registered—Thursday, Sep. 7th.

Last day for paying taxes—Saturday, October 7th.

Last day for being naturalized—Saturday, October 7th.

Voters should attend to these important matters or it may cause great trouble.

Mr. Gladstone said that the Khedive had received distinct assurance of the intention of the British Government, and that the ultimate condition of Egypt could not be settled by any one power.

EIGHT MILLIONS FOR THE BURNSIDESES.

The next set of heirs to be struck by legacy lightning, are the Burnsides, among whom the Centre county Burnsides will be counted. The Philadelphia *Times*, of 11 says of this 8 million legacy :

Henry U. Brunner, of the Montgomery county bar, who early in June sailed for Ireland to inquire into the history and family connections of the late John Burnside, millionaire sugar planter and speculator, of New Orleans, has just arrived at his home in Norristown. His investigations in Ireland were attended with difficulty and required hard and protracted work, but he has satisfied himself that the clients whom he represents are in right and entitled to a share in the dead man's millions. John Burnside, according to his own statement, made to numerous living witnesses, left County Tyrone, Ireland, for America, in 1819, being at the time about eighteen years old. He came to Louisiana and, shrewd, well educated and with the touch of a Midas, he soon acquired a large fortune as a sugar planter. Several of his partners retired with handsome fortunes, but he still stuck to his business. The war found him one of the richest planters in the South and the posessor of over three thousand slaves. These were of course freed, but as he had retained his allegiance to the British Government his property was not confiscated and by giving him the opportunity to buy up at nominal prices the land taken from Confederate planters the war greatly added to his wealth. Shortly afterwards he took out naturalization papers. On June 29, 1881 he died of apoplexy, at White Sulpher Springs, the richest sugar planter of the United States, his fortune being estimated at from eight to ten millions of dollars.

In 1857 he made a will disposing of about $300,000 of his estate, but containing no residuary clause. As he was a bachelor and had no known relatives the State of Louisiana laid claim to his fortune.

Several other claims were soon presented. The would-be heirs, represented by Mr. Brunner, are the grandchildren and great-grandchildren of William Burnside, who came to this country from County Tyrone in 1782 and died in 1819. William, according to their claim, was the brother of John's father, and Mr. Brunner's investigations have convinced him that such was indeed the case. William Burnside had four children, Thomas, Francis, John and a daughter, who afterwards married a gentleman named Kilpatrick. Thomas Burnside was for the greater part of his life a resident of Centre county, where he was in early life appointed to a Judgeship. In 1841 Governor Porter appointed him Presiding Judge of the Montgomery County Court, and four years later he was elevated to the Supreme Bench of the State, where he remained until his death in Philadelphia in 1857.

It is said that Judge Burnside and the Louisiana planter were for years intimately acquainted, and that letters which passed between them, showing that they were both satisfied of their relationship to each other, are still in existence. Francis, the brother of the Judge, also long since deceased, resided during the latter portion of his life in Gwynedd township, Montgomery county, and was for years prominent as a local Democratic politician.

BEAVER CHALLENGED.

Will General Beaver have the courage to meet Mr. Stewart, the independent candidate upon the stump, upon challenge below, from the independent candidate? We think not, as Beaver has thus far dodged the real issue he will not agree to go on the stump with Stewart, where he would have to face the music. Here is the challenge.

Chambersburg, Pa., August 8, 1882.—General James A. Beaver—Dear Sir: With a view to secure united republican action at the approaching election, I joined in a communication several weeks ago, addressed to yourself and your colleagues upon the ticket nominated by the Harrisburg convention, proposing the voluntary withdrawal of all the candidates, and a new convention under the new rules. No reply has been received from the parties addressed, and from your continued silence I assume that none is contemplated, and that our proposition is not entertained. I accept it, therefore, as your determination to assert your candidacy regardless of all result. Such a course on your part necessarily imperils republican success, and can be justified only by the gravest public consideration. Doubtless you believe these to exist, and are willing to submit them to public discussion. Being myself a republican candidate for the same high office to which you have been nominated, and feeling justified in asserting my candidacy, our appeal must be to the enlightened judgment of the people. That each may have the fullest opportunity to vindicate his own political action and the cause he represents, I beg to propose a joint discussion with you of our political differences, at such places and times, and under such regulations, as may be agreed upon by the chairmen of the respective committees.

Awaiting your reply, I am, your obedient servant, JOHN STEWART.

The cattle disease which has lately broken out in Berks county is causing considerable alarm there. Further particulars are given by a writer, who says that persons who have just returned from a tour of eighteen miles through North Heidelberg and Jefferson townships bring the most alarming reports concerning the deaths of cattle from the new and mysterious disease. Cattle have been known to drop dead fifteen minutes after they were first attacked. Two cows of Harrison Haak were driven into pasture early in the morning. They were apparently well, but in twenty minutes they dropped dead. The rest of the herd commenced bellowing and pawing the earth, and pranced about the dead carcasses that were rapidly swelling. In a short time six more of the same drove were dead. The owner had their swollen bodies carefully limed and buried in the woods. In this way some thirty-five head of cattle perished on different adjoining farms. Some died in the stable. One farmer found two cows dead in the barnyard. Among other losers are Levi Moyer, M. Schaeffer, J. Snyder, Henry Zerbe, Gabriel Lutz, B. Haas, Widow Klopp, John Lutz, Wm. Umbenhower, Joseph Ernst, and others.

When the cattle are first attacked they refuse to eat or drink. They seem to be seized with a chill and breathing becomes difficult. In a short time they lie down and die in great agony. Their bodies swell out of proportion and a foul odor is emitted. A hasty examination of one of the bodies showed that the blood of the dead animals turns completely black.

A sensational rumor that Russia is concentrating troops at Odessa is connected in London with a report that Russia has promised to protect Constantinople in the event of a rupture between England and Turkey.

PRESS OPINIONS.

Pittsburg *Post*: General Beaver has abandoned his plan of a school-house campaign in every county of the State, because of troublesome questions put to him by Independent Republicans.

Harrisburg *Patriot, Dem.*: Congress could find time to put through the River and Harbor bill, which eats up eighteen millions of the people's money, but it did not have any spare moments to perfect and pass a bill for the reduction of Federal taxes. The people of course demand that the jobs shall pass, and care nothing for a reduction of taxation. They are very fond of paying taxes. It gives the poor man infinite pleasure to hand over his hard-earned money to the Treasury for Congress to squander.

The *World*: Hubbell has assessed the cats in the Philadelphia Post-Office two per cent. of their allowance of cat's-meat from the paternal government, a mad wag in that institution having sent him names of animals as "employees to whom no circulars had been sent." The congregation will now arise and sing:

"For he was such a sinivatin' cat's-meat man!"

The Pittsburg *Post*: The Democracy of Centre have declared for Gov. Curtin's renomination to Congress, and the other counties in the district will make it unanimous. Notwithstanding Keifer, under Cameron's instructions, kept the "war Governor" off of all important commitees, yet he made his power felt as a ready debater. With a Democratic majority in the next House he will take the position of leader that of right belongs to him.

The *World*: With profound regret we observe that the tissue-paper ballot and like h—ish inventions still maintain their popularity in the South. At a primary last week in the Third Congressional District of Louisiana, after three hundred and fifty-nine voters had deposited their ballots, there were found in the box 515 votes. Inasmuch, however, as it was a Republican primary and two of the three candidates making the race are those shining lights of Louisiana Republicanism, Senator Kellogg and Congressman Darrall, we suppose that the incident "doesn't count," and we are consoled by the reflection that the Louisiana Republicans are too high-minded to cheat any one but their friends.

The *Patriot*: The working men will not be compelled to strike for higher wages if taxation on necessary articles were reduced and put within reach of their means. The workingmen should turn their attention for a while from their employers to the republican majority in congress which refuses to lessen the burdens of taxation.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

[From the New York Sun, Ind.]

The annual appropriations for ten fiscal years as officially reported by the Treasury Department:

1873—Republican Congress		$154,216,751
1874—	" "	172,190,700
1875—	" "	155,017,785
1876—	" "	147,714,940
1877—Democratic House		124,122,010
1878—	" "	114,069,483
1879—	" "	172,016,810
1880—	" "	162,404,647
1881—	" "	145,118,212
1882—	" "	177,889,214
Average for ten years		153,386,053

This year's appropriations, as stated by the chairman of the Senate committee:

1883—Robesonian Congress $294,293,097

Well, what are you going to do about it?

GEN. BEAVER'S TYRANNY.

The Soldiers at Camp Reynolds Deserting—Severe Disciplin.

Greensburg, Pa., August 7.—Reports from Camp Reynolds here to-night indicate that Gen. Beaver is losing rather than making votes by enforcing tyrannical and almost unbearable military discipline. The boys complain that they are used like cattle and are allowed no privilege whatever, and that some of the men whose business and families are suffering from the prolonged absence are deliberately informed by the august candidate in navy blue and gold trappings that there is no remedy; and that he would rather see the interests of the whole country suffer than relieve one man from duty. The men are actually deserting from the ranks and going home, swearing that they will abide by the consequences rather than be imposed upon for the paltry pittance of $1.50 per day.

A remarkable trial has just ended at Fort Wayne, Ind., on the suit of Studebaker & Co., bankers, against the American Express Company to recover the value of a sealed package said to contain $5,000 in bills. The maker-up of the package swore to the contents. He also swore that after he had sealed it the package was not out of his possession until he delivered it to the express company. Every clerk and messenger through whose hands the package afterwards passed swore that it had not been tampered with. There was nothing to show that the package had been opened. Nevertheless when its destination was reached the contents were found to contain newspaper slips cut the size of bank bills and as carefully tied up as bank bills could have been. In these circumstances and after the Judge had charged that the plaintiff was bound to establish his case by a preponderance of evidence to the satisfaction of the jurors, the jurors had no alternative but to find for the express company. Nothing collaterally appeared to impugn the integrity or good faith of any witness, so that the case may be fairly regarded as one of the most mysterious cases on record.

A note worthy fact of the census statistics is the distribution of the sexes in the city and country populations. In the aggregate of the nation the males exceeded the females by nearly a million; yet in the fifty largest cities there are several hundred thousand fewer males than females. In New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Boston, Baltimore, New Orleans—in short, three out of four of the largest cities—females are in the majority. Notable exceptions are St. Louis, Chicago, Cleveland and San Francisco, the last being aided in this respect by the large preponderence of males in Chinese population. Pittsburg also has a majority of males, as would be supposed from the nature of her manufacturing interests.

The credit of preventing a complimentary vote to the individual who acted as speaker of the Forty-seventh congress belongs, it is said, to Representative A. G. Curtin, of Centre county. Mr. Blackburn was willing to present Robeson's sycophantic resolutions, but Mr. Curtin announced that he should oppose them, and if necessary raise the point of no quorum.

Senator Ben Hill was reported dying, on Tuesday.

The *Public Opinion*, an able and influential Republican Journal of Chambersburg, has come out in support of Stewart and the Independents.

An attempt was made the other day to burn the town of Mankalo, in Kansas. This was the third attempt. Damage $50,000.

Within a week five women have tried to poison themselves at Des Moines, Iowa, all of the lowest grade. One was successful.

John Green, a leader for six years past of a gang of horse thieves throughout Texas, was decoyed and captured Friday night at McKinney.

The proclamtaion of the Sultan declaring Arabi Bey a rebel also denounces the conduct of the military leaders and mentions the friendly relations between England and the porte.

In one immense tenement-house in Berlin resides 1,253 persons, and a religious census of the house show that 1,073 of the tenents belong to the Evangelic Lutheran Church, 132 to the to the Roman Catholic Church, and 26 to the Jewish, while 27 are dissenters of various shades,

HO! FOR MONTANA.

A Colony to be Formed in Centre Co. The Following Letters Explain Themselves.

HOWARD, CENTRE CO., PA.

MR. FRED KURTZ, ED. OF REPORTER:

DEAR SIR: Efforts are being made in this place and vicinity to raise a colony with a view of settling in some favored part of the famous Yellowstone valley, Montana. The colony to be known as the "Pennsylvania Colony." Letters of inquiry have been addressed to several of the officers of the U. S. A. now stationed in that country. Among others Gen. Jas. S. Brisbin, with whom you are all well acquainted, and from all have come answers highly favorable to the project. Letters have also been addressed to many editors throughout central and western Penn'a, asking for space for contributions or communications, the object of which is to show forth the very great advantages that country affords to those who wish to have homes and farms where all can be their own employers. Perfectly accurate descriptions of soil, climate, rivers, mountains, crops, rainfall and temperature, with the towns and Colonies already founded, together with the almost magical rapidity with which the country is now being settled, with the accounts of flocks and herds of cattle, sheep and horses now grazing over the free pastures of this truly wonderful land will be sent to you if you will give room in your interesting paper for them, and aid us in the distribution of this information among the citizens of our commonwealth.

I have no doubt but you can better your prospects in life by joining the colony and moving out with your press. Villages are growing into towns, and towns into cities as if by magic. Opportunities for such men as you are a hundred times greater and better than in so old a community as the one in which you now labor.

I have only been engaged a short time in this effort of raising a colony and am meeting with first rate success. I will forward to you one of the letters recently received from Gen. Brisbin in hope that you will give it publication, and lend your aid to so good a cause.

Very respectfully yours,
JOHN A. MAGEE.

WHAT GEN. BRISBIN SAYS.

FORT KEOGH, MONTANA, July 14.

JOHN A. MAGEE,
Howard, Centre county, Pa.

Dear Sir: Your letter of the 23rd of June I find in my desk. I get so many letters of that kind—it would be impossible to answer them all. Still I feel like answering yours as it comes from near my old home. I fully sympathize with you in your effort to get up a Colony for the west. Men who can bring from $500 to $1,000 can soon expect to get rich out here. As for the land, much of it is still to be had for the taking, and what is for sale is only $2.60 per acre as yet. It belongs to the Northern Pacific Railroad, a Corporation that will do anything to have it settled up. The men composing the Colony should enroll, pay three dollars each when they join the Colony; this to be expended in sending a good committee to visit the west and locate the place for the Colony to settle. Then they should move out as early in the spring as possible and begin work on their farms. If I were coming I would bring a tent or tents and live in them during the summer, giving the whole of my time to breaking land and planting and would build my house and barn in the fall. The Colony should bring work-horses, milk-cows, household stuff, plows, harrows, and all but those surplus things which they can sell off there. They will find it cheaper to transport these things than to buy them here. Transportation for colonies is cheap and good. Terms can be had for them from railroads. I have a little valley in my mind where I would go and settle if I were a farmer. It is the Mispah, a tributary of the Powder River, Montana. Its mouth is 35 miles from Miles City, and it is over 100 miles long. It is not a large valley but a very beautiful and fertile one. It is as yet wholly untaken, and will hold about 1000 farmers. If a colony could be located there and a town built at its mouth the colonists would soon grow rich. There is also another valley, the Porcupine, which is very good, but it is partly settled up. A railroad will soon run up Powder River by the mouth of Mizpah; meantime the Colony would trade with Miles City, and be only 35 miles from the great Transcontinental railway, the Northern Pacific. To give you a description of this country would fill a book. I will mail you some pamphlets describing it which you can read at your leisure. One thing I can tell you that is, that farmers are much better off out here than in my old valley, Penn's. It is possible for a a man to get rich out here and it is not so there. This is the best country I have ever seen for farmers, and I have been all over the west. We have not had any trouble with grass hoppers, gophers, or squirrels. There are no severe storms here and the Indians have been conquered. Cattle graze out all the year around. Since I came to Montana in 1876, every crop has been abundant. If you decide to go on with your colony let me know and what so poor a one as I can do to aid it shall not be lacking. It is a four days' journey by rail from Centre county to this place. JAS. S. BRISBIN.

A STRANGE CASE.

Johnstown furnishes us a remarkable case of mistaken identity. Some weeks ago an unknown boy was killed on the Pennsylvania railroad, near Johnstown. A brakeman on the train which caused his death recognized the boy as John Skelly, of Portage. Skelly's sister was sent for and she was sure the lad was her brother until she examined his left hand and discovered that none of his fingers were missing, whereas her brother's hand was minus the little finger. The body was then buried, unidentified. A few days after a Mr. Woodhead, of Baltimore, arrived in Johnstown. He stated that he had read an account of an accident and a description of the boy, and he feared that the victim was his son, who had run away from home several weeks before. When the boy was exhumed Mr. Woodhead at once stated that it was his son, and the same day he removed the corpse to Bristol, Pa., for interment in the family burying grounds. He was met at Bristol by his wife, daughter, and several relatives, all of whom viewed the remains before burial. Funeral services were held, and after the body had been consigned to earth Mr. Woodhead and his family returned to Baltimore.

On Friday last Mr. Woodhead was astonished beyond expression to behold his missing son walk into the family residence. The boy stated that he had been as far west as St. Louis, where he grew tired of his wanderings and resolved to return home. The joy of the lad's parents and sisters can well be imagined; for a time they were unwilling to believe their eyes and were inclined to look upon the prodigal as a visitor from another world.

The story is a strange one, indeed, but it comes so well authenticated that we are forced to believe it.—Bedford *Gazette*.

St. Petersburg, August 13.—By the accidental explosion of a barrel of gun powder in a tradesman's shop near a school house in Grobeno, Russia, almost all the children in the building, who were Jews, were killed. A large number of bodies were taken from the ruins. Windows and doors of the church and other buildings in the neighborhood were shattered.

That feeling of languor and debility that follows physical exertion, removed by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

PECULIARITIES OF THE GREAT MICHIGAN FIRES.

A correspondent of the *Fireman's Journal*, who has lately gone over the territory devastated by the great fire in the forests in Michigan last fall, says his observations are conclusive that phenomena aside from the ordinary conditions of combustion were developed. In the first place the fire created at least two variable storm centres which had the essential features of the storms, and especially the spiral winds. The evidences are confirmatory of the belief that this storm centre, after it became fully developed, consisted of a heated body of air or gas in the state of combustion, which was constantly fed by the smoke and vapar driven to the centre by the whirlwinds and the gases generated in the combustion of the pines and other resinous woods. This body of of air, or burning gas, if it may be so called, by its heat acquired an ascensive force, by the rapid motion of the fire was sucked forward and devoured, actually preceding the fire proper. It is evident that this body was of intense heat, possibly as great as 400° Fahr., at which point oxygen and carbon unite. That such a body of luminous vapor existed, detached from the fire, it is asserted by many who saw it, but escaped from the fact that it passed over their places.

The idea is further sustained by the fact that the fire jumped whole patches of inflamable slashings, and alighted beyond, lifting and falling in its forward motion like a balloon touching the earth. Fences in the centre of broad fields burst into a blaze as it by explosion, and others nearer the fire escaped. A man in fighting the fire took off his trowsers, fearing they would catch fire and burn him up, and left them in a furrow in the middle of the field remote from any combustible material. When he went to get them he found them burned, and six quarter dollars that were in his pocket melted together. A set of spoons were served the same way at another place.

Mrs. Lock and five children were burned to ashes, nothing but their bones remaining in the middle of the road, one hundred feet from any heavy timber. Green timber was dried and burned, and perhaps the most conclusive evidence was the apparently spontaneous appearance of fire in stumps and fences when no sparks were falling. These blazes appeared of white light and indicated a chemical union of carbon and oxygen. Another general feature is the fact that the fire appeared to move forward in parallel lines varying in width, and that in these lines everything was burned, and frequently to ashes. At the edge of the track a fence would be burned square off, just as though it had been cut or sawed perpindicularly; a house would be taken and the barn left; a wagon and fanning mill were within five feet of each other, and the wagon was burned to Ashes and the fanning mill not charred. It would be impossible, under ordinary circumstances, to burn a wagon without piling combustible material over it, but of this nothing but iron was left.

Finally the storm and fire disappeared simultaneously; that is to say, the fire was dependent on the storm, or secondary to it—that it was prevented from lingering in the track or from burning sideways. In from two or three hours the fire was partially out where it had passed, indicating that the prime cause of the rapid combustion was in the storm which had passed, and which passing, perhaps, carried in its wake a condition of atmosphere opposed combustion. This hypothesis explains pretty much all the phenomena except the bells of fire, which exactly correspond with what is known as "ball lightning," but which is a form of electricity wholly disputed by some, but recognized by Professor Loomis.

The statement of Ballentine and Kabocke are confirmatory of this ball lightning idea, and contradictory of the idea that these lights arose from the intense heat, or they themselves could not have survived it. Other statements are to the effect that this ball of fire fell to the ground and exploded, running in all directions. This is explained by some who were not present who say it was but the resinous cones of the pine ignited, carried by the wind, falling, scattering the burning pitch about them, but it should be remembered that those people who saw the phenomenon are men who live amid forest fires and have seen all the ordinary phenomens, and are not of a class exactly visionary or imaginative. It is fair to assume the possibility of electrical phenomena incidental to this fire storm, both from the fact that it was a great commotion in the elements and because it differed from a storm only in the facts of the absence of rain and presence of fire.

STEALING BY WHOLESALE.

A Boston Engineer Stocks a New York Store With Goods.

Boston, July 31.—In March last Lewis Coleman & Co., dealers in hosiery, gloves, and furnishing goods in Chauncey street, began to miss property from their store. Detectives have since been trying to detect the thief, and, if possible, to recover some of the property. The clerks were at first the objects of suspicion, but after long watching nothing was discovered which tended in any way to criminate them. At length the attention of one of the detectives was attracted by the peculiar conduct of Arthur A. Noyes, who has been employed in the building for twelve years as an engineer, and who has an office on the top floor of the adjoining building occupied by Lawrence & Co. The engine is in the latter building, but furnishes power and heat to the Coleman building as well. Every window except one in both stores was protected by a burglar alarm, and that one was a small window on the top floor leading from the Lawrence to Coleman store. Noyes was seen by the detectives one morning superintending the shipping of a number of largo boxes of dry goods. These were followed, and it was learned that some of them were expressed to New York and the remainder taken to South End and left in the rear of the Paine Memorial Hall. It soon developed that Noyes was shipping goods every few days, and that a room in the basement of the Memorial Hall was pretty well filled with boxes of goods. The room had been hired by Noyes, who gave the landlord to understand that he was a commercial traveller and that the goods were his samples.

The detectives having completed the chain of evidence against Noyes, this morning followed him to his room in the Paine Memorial Hall and there confronted him with his stolen merchandise. He soon saw that his game was up and, finding that his evasions were of no use, confessed his guilt. He said that he had been removing goods from the store since February, and he estimated that the value of those in the room was about $10,000. His mode of operation was as follows: He would enter the building in the night by the Lawrence side, go to his room on the upper story, thence crawl through the window into Coleman's store, go down to the elevator to the salesrooms below, select his goods and take them to his room, where they were packed at his leisure into suitable cases for removal. In the morning or when opportunity occurred, he would lower his cases to the street floor and send them away by teams. This he did under the very eyes of the clerks. When the elevator was not running, he was accustomed to lower his goods to the shipping floor by a rope, and then followed them on a rope ladder which he had constructed for that purpose.

The goods which were sent off by express formed the stock in trade of a store which he carried on at 1,471 Third avenue, New York. The store was hired of E. C. Prescott, and was conducted by Noyes' sister, a maiden lady. After a while he found that the establishment did not pay very well, and he sold out to one H. Levi of 313 East 109th street, New York, receiving $625 in full payment. The goods which he had stored away, in the Memorial Hall basement he had intended to dispose of in several ways. His spoils in all he valued at about $15,000 and consisted of fine qualities of gloves, handkerchiefs, and other goods. Noyes is about 40 years old, and has a wife living in Boston.

SHOOTS HIS WIFE AND HIMSELF.

Chicago, August 10.—Paul Tollman, a merchant in Division street, who has frequently quarreled with his young wife, took a heroic method of ending his troubles this afternoon. Taking his wife aside in their home he asked: "Will you obey me after this?" Receiving an evasive reply he pulled a thirty-two caliber revolver from his pocket and fired two shots into her breast, killing her instantly; then stepping into an adjoining room he put a bullet through his own heart. They had been married two years and have one child.

HORRIBLE CRIME.

A Man Kills His Wife and Four Children.

Coffeeville, Miss., August 9.—One of the most horrible and blood-curdling tragedies that have ever taken place in this country occurred on Wednesday morning of last week, about eight miles south of this place. Thomas Kirkman, aged 55 years, in a fit of lunacy or jealous passion, brained his alleged wife (a mulatto woman) and four children. The house in which the tragedy occurred is situated one-half mile south of Torrance, a little station on the Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans railroad, on a large plantation, which, until lately, was the property of Kirkman. About 9 o'clock on the morning of the 3d, no response coming from frequent calls, a colored man who occupied an adjoining room, burst open the doors and beheld the ghastly sight of the woman and her infant child 5 weeks old lying on one bed, with their brains oozing out; on another bed close by lay Kirkman in the agonies of death, with an empty morphine bottle by his side; and in a bed-room adjoining were three children, aged respectively 8, 6 and 9 years, in the same condition as mother and infant.

Kirkman was born and raised in Florence, Ala., and was highly educated. After attending all the leading schools in America he went to Paris, where he obtained the finishing touches in the finest schools there—remaining five years. He moved to this place where the tragedy occurred in 1865 and settled on four thousand acres of land, bringing with him in cash $75,000. He had gradually lost on free labor until he was reduced to poverty being compelled to give up his place on the 1st of January last. Since then he had lived with his friends near by, and frequently visited his illegitimate family. He was universally known throughout north Mississippi as a "genial companion" and a man of unusual intelligence. There are two theories about the cause of his action. One is thet he was very much attached to this family, and on account of his poverty his children would have to be reared as "common negroes"; the other that it was done in a fit of jealousy.

The woman was about 25 years old, and was what is called south a "ginger-cake color." She was of good form and far above the average darky in personal appearance. The night preceding the tragedy she had been to church and returned about 12 o'clock. Kirkman came in her absence, and this gives color to the theory of jealousy. No one doubted his attachment to them. Kirkman lingered about twenty-two hours, refusing with closed mouth all medical attention. The only words he uttered were: "Is she dead?" He was in his night shirt when the deed was committed and was bloody all over. The jury of inquest returned a verdict in accordance with the above facts. No sign of mental depression had been shown up to the time.

WATCHING THE TIME-BALL DROP.

The Scene at Noon About the Western Union Building—How the Signal is Operated.

The *World*: Those who pass along Broadway and Park row a little before noon must often wonder at the concourse of people they may see assembled at the prow of the Post-Office and on the step about the entrance to Hudnut's pharmacy. A little closer inspection increases the wonder, for most of these persons bear a watch in one hand and a watch key in the other and are apparantly gazing at vacancy in a purposeless and inexplicable manner. Appearances in this case, however, are deceptive. The watch-bearers have stayed their daily progress down Broadway only for a purpose at once definite and useful. It is the time-ball on the metal staff at the top of the Western Union Telegraph Company's building that attracts their attention and causes them to linger around. Having seen it drop and having regulated their watches according the tilted necks are set straight and the crowds join the throngs and move away. At 11.55 the ball may be seen ascending the mast, and when it swiftly falls it is exactly 12 according to the heavens. The stroke bell of the neighboring church clock has then usually sounded five times.

The ball is now under direction of Mr. Amlett, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, who causes it to rise and fall by means of a simple electric aparatus controlled from his room, which is several floors below. Accurate time is assured by the use of the finest chronometers, which are constantly examined and corrected astronomically. The value of a faithful chronograph is known and appreciated by all, but especially is a knowledge of the correct time valuable to a telegraph company. At the falling of the ball all the employees of the company are required to immediately notify their co-laborators at the other end of the wires, and the variation in time between places being known and unchangeable, they may add or deduct the difference, thus correcting their time from a central source. In England this operation takes place at 10 a. m., telegraphists being enjoined to postpone whatever they are engaged upon to attend to this important duty.

The time signal of the Western Union Telegraph Company, of New York, corresponds to the time signal of Sir John Bennett, Cheapside, London. That also is a ball and is worked by electricity form the British Royal Observatory, Greenwich, distant nearly ten miles from Cheapside. It falls at 12 o'clock, and is always noticed by a large and expectant crowd, who take advantage of the information afforded to regulate their watches. But on the facade of Sir John Bennett's establishment may also be seen large dials showing the meantime at New York, Paris, St. Petersburg, Berlin, Vienna, Constantinople and other capitals. When this fact was mentioned to an official of the Western Union Telegraph Company he remarked that this employers contemplated at no very distant date furnishing information of the same kind to the citizens of New York, but that for the present they must be content with the information afforded them by the accurate fixture of the midday hour—information which, in his opinion, was much needed and widely appreciated.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

Advices From Brownsville and New Orleans.

Washington, August 21.—The following telegrams were received by the National board of health this morning:

Brownsville, Texas, August 10.—Turner, Secretary of National Board of Health:—Sixty-two cases and two deaths are known, probably many more deaths have occurred among Mexican population.

(Signed) HAPPERSETT,
Surgeon U. S. A.

New Orleans, La., August 10.—Turner, Washington, D. C.:—I concur with state board in a third case of yellow fever in the Charity hospital since the 9th, originating in the immediate neighborhood of the first case. (Signed) CHAILTE,
Inspector of New Orleans Board of Health.

Galveston, Texas, August 11.—There seems to be a panic over the yellow fever in Matamoras. Dispatches from there regarding the number of cases are exaggerated and contradictory. According to one report via Loredo, the number of cases on the 9th was fifty-six. A later dispatch reduces the number of deaths for the same day to forty, but that was a large increase. The daily average of death for the week previous to the 9th being only thirteen. There are only about forty cases of yellow fever at Brownsville at present, and the number of deaths is not large, but the health authorities are of the opinion that it will become epidemic. There is no yellow fever in Texas, except at Brownsville.

Two men while attempting to climb over the railing of the Tuilerles garden during a display of fireworks one Sunday caught hold of an electric wire used in the illumination of the grounds and both were struck dead in dantly.

Said a colored preacher recently: "Eb de decendents ob de rooster what crowed at Peter was ter make a noise dary time a it is told dar would be sich a noise in de world dat yer could't heah the hens cackle.

Hop Bitters.

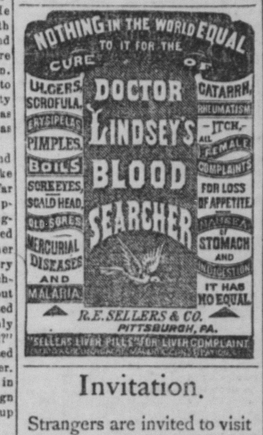
Are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and hope," and no person or family should be without it. (5)



Invitation.

Strangers are invited to visit our store, when in Philadelphia, to leave packages there, and to make a convenience of it generally. It is a handy place, right by the new City Hall, at the very center of the city. It answers our purpose to welcome you, and to provide for such of your wants as we can.

The store is about twice as large as it was two or three years ago; made so by digging under ground and building overhead, and by extension on Chestnut street. Parts of the store are about as comfortable as any place can be; and one of the most comfortable parts is now being got ready for the rest and refreshment of strangers.

One of the pleasant things about the store always has been the fact that you can walk all over it, either alone or with a guide, without ever being asked to buy a thing. We know very well that most of you come to us for a good share of your supplies; why should we spoil your visit by intruding goods upon your attention, when you come to see the place?

But perhaps you are not coming to Philadelphia just now. Very well; take a cooler time. It's cool enough in the store, when you get here. You can write for any goods that you may happen to want; and get them, probably, just as well as if you were on the spot. Any how, you know, you can return whatever you get that you don't like.

We sell more sorts of things than we can put into an advertisement. So, whatever you want, suppose you drop us a line. We'll help you if we can.

JOHN WANAMAKER.
Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square, PHILADELPHIA.

Benson's
—AWARDED—
Capcine
6
Porous
—MEDALS.—
Plaster.

The Best Known Remedy for

Backache or Lame Back,
Rheumatism or Lame Joints,
Cramps or Sprains,
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases,
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains
Female Weakness.

Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., Aug. 17, 1882.

FRED KURTZ, ... Editor.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

A VISIT

TO OUR STORES will both Please and Pay you.

We have some New Goods and Special Bargains to show you this week.

G. R. SPIGELMYER, & Co's "Fair,"
WHITMER & Co's "Supply Depot"
SPRING MILLS.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——We will send the REPORTER, for the campaign, in clubs of 20, for $4.00. Send in names for clubs of 20.

——Philipsburg is to have the electric light.

——Farmers tell us that the oats crop is effected somewhat with rust.

——Dried and canned corn and tomatoes, warranted of best quality, at Brockerhoff's store. Try these goods.

——Smallpox prevails at West Chesterand all persons afflicted with the disease are sent to the county hospital.

——Gov. Curtin will be present at the soldiers reunion, at Rebersburg, August 25.

——Robert Pruner, of Bellerонte, was killed on the railroad at Tyrone, a few days ago.

The crop in this county will not turn out near as good as appearances indicated six weeks ago.

——If farmers want the best prices for their produce, they should take it to Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store, where, besides, the best bargains are constantly offered in all kinds of goods.

——Col. Shortlege, of Bellefonte, basked in the shades of this sanctum, Tuesday. The Col. is an ever pleasant fellow.

——A Clinton county man killed sixteen rattlesnakes last week, selling the fat of the reptiles for six dollars.

——The Grand Army of the Republic will hold a festival at Lemont, on Friday and Saturday of this week.

——The Galena, Ill., *Gazette* says Mr. P. O. Stiver, editor of the Lena department of the Freeport *Bulletin*, has been tendered the principalship of the Rock City schools, and has accepted the position.

——The biggest buzz at Bellefonte is always found at Schlers grocery, where people gather for fresh and pure goods—they keep any thing you want belonging in their line. Housekeepers will surely find it the best place for groceris. Go and see their wonderful store, even if you do not wish to make a purchase.

——A few days ago a charter was issued to the Centre county coal and iron company, formed for the purpose of mining and preparing iron and coal in Centre and Clinton counties, with a capital of $150,000. The business office is in Philadelphia. New York and Philadelphia parties own the stock.

—The best canned goods in the world at Schlers. The best dried fruit. The best coffee, sugar and tea. Fresh dried beef from the most reliable slaughter houses. Sweet potatoes new crop, and other fruits and vegetables from all parts. Schlers sell low and warrant goods first class—they deal in no other.

——The Pleasant Gap band held a festival on Friday and Saturday of last week. They cleared a handsome sum of money. Attendance large on Saturday evening.

The UNION GRAIN DRILL is for sale only in Centre county by Peter Hoffe and ourselves who are exclusive agents in said county. Farmers, don't fail to examine the Union before purchasing.
Alexander & Co.,
17aug2t Bellefonte, Pa.

——Mr. Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, spent an hour in the REPORTER sanctum on Monday. He is as live on the railroad question as ever, and we heartily agree with him, that the railway authorities, in refusing to complete our road are guilty of a great wrong and outrage upon our people whose money and lands they have taken and then refuse to perform their part of the contract.

——We want the truth to go out, and from this month until after the election will agree to send four copies of the REPORTER for $1 cash. At this extremely low psice we hope that each of our subscribers will make up at least a dollar club at once. 3t

——FARMEERS! WHEAT GROWERS.—Farmers, now look to your interests and go to John G. Sankey, Centre Hall, to order your phosphate at wholesale rates. Bone manure a specialty. 20jul6t

——For seventeen years—since the close of the great rebellion—it was thought that Samuel Miller, at one time a resident of Pleasant Gap, Centre Co., was dead, nothing being heard of him during that period. A few days ago the wanderer put in his appearance, to the surprise and delight of his relatives and friends. Weary of "tramp" life, he will now settle down and become a good citizen.

——There is a lull in Egyptian affairs, but 40,000 soldiers on their way from England will cause a boom, such as one sees in Sechler's grocery by farmers and housekeepers in general after fresh and pure table groceries—Sechlers always keep the best.

——A party of emigrants were on a train passing Montgomery Station, when a child of one of the Russian families, while leaning out of the window, lost its balance and fell out. The mother immediately ran to the door and jumped off after her child, although the train was going at the rate of 30 miles an hour. The train was stopped and mother and child picked up and brought to Williamsport and are now in the hospital. Neither mother or child are badly injured.

FERTILIZERS.—The Buffalo Phosphate is one of the very best fertilizers sold to farmers in Centre county. We sell other phosphates of equally high standard. We do not deal in shoddy goods. Farmers tell us they were humbugged last year with the twenty-five dollar phosphate. The same parties are now offering about the same quality of fertilizer under another name and at a higher price—farmers beware and buy the best to be had of Alexander & Co., Bellefonte, Pa. 17aug2t

——We put in a full day at camp Reynolds, at Lewistown, last week, and were not long upon the grounds until we found ourselves bagged at regimental headquarters, although guilty of nothing at the time save perhaps an empty "inner man," who at the proper time was put on trial and received his rations along with generals, colonels, and sich. Col. Hastings and Surgeon Harris will consider themselves saluted from these headquarters for kindness and "extras."

——The Millheim Marble Works were established in 1843—just 39 years ago,—have maintained themselves through all business fluctuations and panics since, and are to-day one of the most solid and flourishing business concerns in Centre county. The work made there compares with the best city work while the prices are as low as any in this part of the state. D. L. Zerby is their authorized soliciting and collecting agent. 2

Nerves, brain and muscles gain strength and the power of endurance by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

——Pass right in to Johnny Mullen, manager of Brockerhoff's store if you want bargains in dry goods, groceries, ready-made clothing, boots or shoes. A full and complete assortment of every thing on hand, and the politest attention given by Mullen and Emerick.

——More apples—two fine, well preserved ones—were left at this office, by D. F. Luse. They are of last year's crop

— The Reformed Sunday school, of this place, will hold a basket pic-nic and festival in Witmer's grove, on 26 Aug.

——The Catholic Bishop of Three Rivers, Canada, has issued a pastoral forbidding the women of his diocese to wear bangs or frizzes,

——Mr. Ed. Krumrine, one of Spring Mills' live, young business men, called upon us on Monday. Also, J. R. VanOrmer, the spry assistant upon the *Centre Democrat*.

——The Tussyville and Zion Sunday schools will unite in having a pic-nic, on Sept. 2, in the Tussyville grove. The Loop band to furnish the music.

——Samuel Marsh, of Renovo, has purchased 3,400 acres of timber land in Union county from Henry Gast which will yield 25,000,000 feet of pine and hemlock lumber. Mills are to be erected, a large number of workmen employed and operations commenced at once. A five mile narrow gauge railroad will also be connected with the Lewisburg and Tyrone road near Mifflinburg.

——The pastors of the Methodist churches of York recently published a card giving their reasons for refusing to attend "so-called Methodist campmeetings." Many of these enterprises, they say, "are not under the control of the church and are managed by grossly immoral men who use money to bribe uneducated consciences and obtain this money by collusion with railroad corporations."

——From letters printed in another colum of this issue of the REPORTER it will be seen that an effort will be made to organize a colony in this county for Montana Territory, the land, climate, etc., of which is represented in glowing colors by Gen. Brisbin, a native of this section, and who has had a command at Fort Keough for a number of years. The General thinks that all one has to do to get rich is to strike for and settle in Montana, all of which we will gladly know to be realized by anyone going thither.

The Central Penn'a Conference of the M. E. Church at the last session passed the following resolusions on temperance and the prohibition amendment:

Whereas, we believe the time has come when the executive, judicial and Legislative representatives of the nation, as well as of the commonwealth, should be held responsible for imposing the most wasteful and woeful of curses upon the people who have so long born its fearful ravages of strength, means and morals; therefore,

Resolved, 1st. That we express our emphatic disapproval of the action of the President of the United States in restoring intoxicating liquors to the table of the Presidential receptions, after the possibility of dispensing with them had been clearly ascertained.

2nd. That we hereby petition the Chief Magistrate of our commonwealth to use his office and influence, as far as it is in his province and power to do so, in favor of the form which the best interests of the people demand.

3rd. That we call the attention of our judges to the decision of the Supreme Court of this State, which places the granting or refusing of license entirely within the discretion of the Court; thus making them special guardians of the interests of the people, and not the special guardians of the interests of liquor sellers.

4th. That we recognize Constitutional Prohibition as the only complete remedy for the terrible evils resulting from the traffic in and use of intoxicating drinks, and that we hereby pledge our active and hearty support to the movement now being inaugurated to bring about this measure.

5th. That as a body of Christian ministers representing 40,600 members of our church and deeply interested in the morals and welfare of the entire communities in which we labor, we most earnestly protest against the nomination for office by either of the political parties, men who are not pronounced prohibitionists.

THE MAN WHO BUILT A CHURCH.

Pittsburg, August 6.—This afternoon the Ebenezer Baptist Church (colored) was dedicated. The sermon was delivered by Rev Fields Cook, of Alexandria, Va. The church is a frame structure, with a seating capacity of 800, and was designed and built by the pastor, Rev. Richard Henry Fields. He procured the necessary lumber and with toolsborrowed for the occasion set to work in earnest, doing everything himself, with an occasional "lift" at the heavy part from the members of his congregation, putting in six days of the week as carpenter and builder and preaching twice every Sunday. Rain or shine, cold or hot, he persisted in his task, soliciting contributions of nails &c., as occasions afforded. The structure up he did the other work, such as plastering and painting, with materials donated to him, and finished the work by presenting the congregation with a finely carved and ornamented pulpit. He has almost been six months in building the church.

CATTLE DISEASE IN BERKS CO.

Reading, Pa., August 7.—Great excitement prevails in North Heidelberg twp., owing to the rapid spread of a disease that is killing many cows. Over thirty have died during the past few days on six different farms, and many new cases are reported. There is a difference of opinion as to the nature of the disease. Some say it is rinderpest, others pleuro-pneumonia, while others contend that the death results from eating mildewed grass. The matter has been reported to the State authorities.

INSANE ASYLUM BURNED.

Lancaster, Pa., August 13.—This afternoon the barn of Samuel N. Wetzell was burned by an incendiary. While the fire was in progress the County Insane Asylum near by was discovered on fire and entirely destroyed, together with the furniture. The building was erected fourteen years ago. The insane inmates, 114 in number, were all saved after great exertions. The origin of the fire is in doubt. The total loss, $70,000; insurance about $35,000.

AUGUST COURT.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Haines, D H Rote, M S Feidler, Wm Bright, Aba Musser, Adam Stover—Spring, T Noll, I Stover, E C Woods, H J Taylor, H Beck—Bellefonte, Theo Gordon, P Dooly, A Yearick, J Brackbill—Half Moon, G S Gray—Unionville, W H Smith—Boggs, E Shroyer, P W Barnhart, Jno J Walker, R Bierly—Benner, John Dunlap, S A Marshal—Harris, J M Ross, C Osman—Potter, John Spangler, Jacob Breon—Millheim, C W Hartman, S D Tobias, G W Shaver, jr.—Snowshoe, T Gunsalls—Ferguson, John Boob, D W Shivery, B S Yearick, A Laporte—Worth, A P Stephens—Miles, Jasper Brumgart, Jacob Brumgart, A Leitzel—Rush, D G Wyche—Walker, Sol Peck, L Swartz—College, H Dale, John I Thompson—Marion, John Garberick, jr.—Huston, H Glen, N H Williams—Howard boro, J W Smith—Liberty, T Snyder.

PHOSPHATE AND DRILLS.

FARMERS,

The BUFFALO PHOSPHATE is being offered in this county for $31.00 but why buy such when you can get the COMPLETE BONE MANURE from J. G. Sankey at $32.50. UNION DRILLS furnished at a bargain. Arrange with JOHN G. SANKEY, Centre Hall. 17a2t

READ, MARK AND LEARN—That a fine enclosed Picnic Ground with every convenience such as Swings, Croquet ground, Quoits, Pavilion, and a fine spring of pure water, plenty of shade. Music and lunch got up at moderate rates. Carriages and tickets to the cave. Societies, Clubs, Lodges, and all respectable parties for further information address
GEO. B. NASH,
13jul3m Spring Mills House.
Spring Mills, Pa.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.
J. D. MURRAY,
Jun22tf Centre Hall.

REPORTS FROM OVER 1500 AGRICULTURAL DISTRICTS.

Washington, August 10.—August crop returns to the Department of Agriculture (from about six thousand correspondents) giving estimates covering the entire producing area of over fifteen hundred of the principal agricultural counties in the United States upon the condition of most of the crops now growing.

The condition of cotton has improved the past month, the general average has advanced from 92 to 94. This is higher by three points than in August, 1879, and lower by eight points than the August average of 1880. It is also two points lower than at this date in 1875, and one lower than in 1878, but higher than in the five other years since 1872. The average condition of each State is as follows: Virginia 84, North Carolina 84, South Carolina 93, Georgia 94, Florida 87, Alabama 99, Mississippi 91, Louisiana 93, Texas 100, Arkansas 98, Tennessee 86. Only North Carolina, Florida and Louisiana show a decline. Virginia gained 4, Georgia 2, Alabama 6, Mississippi 4, Texas 3, Arkansas 2 and Tennessee 8. There has been no injury from drought, except in a slight degree in a few districts in Texas. In the northern and eastern division of that State, there has been an excess of rain, causing a too vigorous growth of stalk, delay in fruiting and some shedding of the bolls. In the entire cotton belt there is reported an excess of moisture, injurious in proportion to the retentiveness of the soils. This case accounts for the comparative low condition in North Carolina, where it is now deemed too late for entire recuperation. Rust begins to appear in districts where rains have been in excess, but without damage as yet. The caterpillar has made its appearance in all the States of the gulf coast, and although no injury has resulted many apprehensions of future loss are expressed. The boll worm is also mentioned in several States. A large number of returns are highly favorable, prophesying a crop as large as the land can produce, or better than for many years.

Wheat—Returns for August relate to the spring variety. Its condition is higher than for several years. It was 88 in 1880 and 81 in 1879 and 1881. It is now 97 against 100 last month. It was somewhat late but nearly ready for the harvest at the date of the returns. There are some indications of rust and blight in parts of Minnesota. In northern Iowa the crop is held to be the best since 1877. Returns from Dakota and Nebraska are extremely favorable. The general average of the principal States are as follows: Wisconsin 99, Minnesota 98, Iowa 93, Dakota 99, Nebraska 103, Colorado 98. It is quite probable that the winter and spring wheat, without loss of sprouting after harvest, will slightly exceed five hundred million bushels, but extravagant estimates which assume 15 to 20 per cent. more are wild assumptions needlessly tending to reduce the price of wheat in the hands of farmers. The special agent of the Department of Agriculture in London cables to-day that the wheat in England promises an average crop of good quality, and in France a medium crop, slightly damaged by rain in the blooming period. In Germany recent heavy rains have deteriorated the quality. In Russia and Austria an average crop is promised, and in Hungary 15 per cent. above the average. The European lookout is favorable for a medium product with some reduction in quality.

The condition of the corn crop is represented by 83 as against 77 last year: At this date in 1881 the effect of drought was seen in a reduction of 18 points in the general condition during July, followed by greater deterioration in August. At the present time circumstances are favorable for further improvements in most of the States. The averages of the Southern States are above 100. The sueplus producing States average as follows: Ohio 77, Michigan 78, Indiana 78, Illinois 89, Iowa 90, Missouri 91, Kansas 106, Nebraska 97. New England ranges from 87 in Massachusetts to 96 in Connecticut; New York 84, Pennsylvania 90, New Jersey 93. The general average condition of other crops is as follows: Oats 102, spring rye 100, barley 95, buckwheat 97, potatoes 101, tobacco 87.

MINNESOTA'S WHEAT CROP.

St. Paul, Minn., August 7.—Wheat throughout Minnesota is nearly ready to harvest. Cutting in southern Minnesota will generally begin this week, and in the northern counties and Dakota next week. The weather for the past week has been favorable, cool, clear and dry until the last two days, which have been extremely warm. Yesterday was the warmest day of the season so far. It is believed that most of the crop is beyond the reach of injury. Up to Saturday, reports from all parts of the State were generally favorable. There are reports of local damage by rust, blight and chinch-bugs in several large wheat-growing counties of Southern Minnesota and in some low grounds of the Red River Valley, where there has been too much rain; but no general injury to the crop over wide areas. The estimates of the yield per acre shown are from ten to eighteen bushels in the southern counties and from 12 to 25 in the northern counties of Dakota. The estimated general average is about 15 bushels per acre, which, with 2,400,000 acres reported by the Commissioner of Statistics, will give an average of about 55,000,000 bushels. The crop of north Dakota is estimated at about 15,000,000 bushels, or nearly double that of last year. This takes into account the large amount of new wheat land brought under the plow in the northern part of the Red River Valley and on the James River and the Missouri slope. The barley harvest is now in progress in Southern Minnesota and will generally begin in the northern counties this week. The crop is turning out well and a largely increased yield is expected. Corn is growing rapidly under the influence of warm weather and promises a large crop in spite of the early setback.

MASSACRED BY APACHES.

Guymas, Sonora, August 10.—Last Wednesday the Apaches raided and killed all the inhabitants of the rancho Cariso, Sahuaripa District, Sanora, Mexico, the women and children included, and burned the houses. On Saturday morning they murdered a uaquero near Palomas; two others escaping, being fortunately a little behind the one that was shot. On Monday they caught a scouting party of rancheros, consisting of fourteen men, of whom two only escaped, eleven being left on the field, while one of them, who was shot through both legs, was dragged a short distance into the bushes. The massacre occurred at the Hedionda Mine, which is only a short distance from the Yaqui River at Recods, and lies between the California and Potrero Mines, belonging to the Labarrance Mill and Mining Company. The same day the mail-rider was shot while crossing the Rio Chico.

FORGERIES OF HALF A MILLION.

Philadelphia, August 7.—Up to this afternoon the list of the victims of Charles M. Hilgert, the absconding member of John Hilgert's, Sons is as follows: Mechanics' Bank, $50,000; Philadelphia National Bank, $44,000; Hall & Kennedy, brokers, $3,200; Evans Edwards' Sons, coopers, $2,500; Maitland & Phelps, New York, $50,000; Kensington National Bank, $1,098.67; Newbold & Sons, note brokers, $86,199.80; George C. Carson & Co., $177,401 Provident Life and Trust Company, $23,000; J. Lawber Welsh, $25,000; Remsen estate, $25,000; miscellaneous, $2,500; total $498,850.47. This grant total was all on his own paper, to which had been forged the acceptances of well-known merchants.

Chicago, August 9.—At 10 o'clock last night, on Wentworth Avenue, Dietrich Peterson, a cigar maker, fatally shot his former sweetheart, Frida Kriekemeir, and wounded her companion, Frances Kaus, and then blew out his own brains. The cause of the tragedy was the fact that the girl cast him off. The first shot hit Miss Kaus by accident, whereupon Peterson followed his fleeing sweetheart for half a block, firing at her. She has one bullet through her body and one through her neck, she cannot live. After she fell Peterson turned into a side street and put the pistol to his head. He had tried to shoot her last spring and was under bonds to keep the peace.

THREE PERSONS MURDERED.

Evansville, Ind., August 13.—A most horrid and brutal murder occurred this morning or during last night in the northwestern part of this city. Alexander Wilber, a German saloonkeeper, his wife and his little son seven years old, were found dead in their house. The father and mother were in bed and the boy was in an adjoining room, evidently killed while attempting to escape. The heads of all three were crushed with a hatchet and their throats cut and mangled in a most horrible way. An infant of six months, was found unharmed in its crib, smiling and crowing, unconscious of its bereavement. One man has been arrested on suspicion. Great excitement prevails.

—The Reporter for the campaign only 35 cents, cash. Send us the names.

CAPE MAY MOSQUITOES.

Any one who has been at Cape May during a land breeze and a mosquito raid, can appreciate the statement of Captain Anderson, of a British bark, who says that a few days since, about three o'clock in the afternoon, when fifteen miles off Cape May, they saw towards the north a great cloud of insects bearing directly down on them. Three minutes after they sighted the moving mass the ship was encircled by hords of misquitoes. They must have been weirled by their long flight from land, for they immediately took up possessions on the deck, on the sails, and among the rigging. The visitors at once made an attack on the crew, and after they began their feast on the exposed parts of the helpless souls it was terrible. Some of the men cried out in agony at the way they were bitten. Go where they would, it was all the same. Down in the cabin many fled for relief, but it was of no avail, for it seemed as though there were as many below decks as there was above. Many of the crew had swathed their faces and necks with shirts, leaving only space enough to see. The captain adds: "I was driving along most desperate, and I climbed up the maintop thinking to escape the ferocious animals. You may know how glad I was when I found they had not got up so far. The first mate called to me to know how it was up there. I told him to come up and bring as many of the men aloft as they could spare. This he did, and there we stayed all night. When supper time came our Chinese cook went below and filled a basket of cold victuals, which he hoisted up to our perches in the shrouds. The men took hour-turns in going down on deck and managing the vessel. We slept aloft, as we feared to venture on deck. About four o'clock a stiff breeze sprung up, and the mosquitoes began leaving us. Many of them stayed on the boat, however, until we reached Delaware. At the Breakwater I attempted to send a dispatch to the consignees in Philadelphia, but my hands were bitten so badly that I was unable to write, and had to get the telegraph operator to pen the message. I hope we will never again be compelled to endure such torments as we were subjected to during the time we were on deck. My only fear was that the mosquitoes might tackle the pigiron aboard and bring me out short with the consignees. Luckily, I was spared this affliction."

"I don't miss my church so much as you suppose," said a lady to her minister, who had called upon her during her illness, "for I make Betsy sit at the windows as soon as the bells begin to chime and tell me who are going to church, and whether they have got on anything new."

MARRIED.

On 14, by Wm. J. Thompson, at Potters Mills, Westly S. Confer, of Potter twp., to Miss C. D. Sheesly, of Spring Mills.

On 27 ult., at Aaronsburg, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, Mr. H. O. Bower, of Aaronsburg, and Miss Annie A. Swartz, of Millheim.

DIED.

Miss Fannie Murphy, died at Pine Grove Mills, at the home of her mother, August 6, aged 25 years. She was a member of the M. E. Church from childhood and died happy.

Abraham Crain, of Ferguson twp., died suddenly of heart disease, on 8th instant, aged 78 years.

Mrs. Benjamin Brouse, of Ferguson twp., died at the residence of her son William, August 5, aged 81 years.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.00, No. 2, .90: No. 3 .75
Rye 80c
Corn, shelled, per bu. 80 c.
Corn, shelled, 90c.
Oats, 50c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 50c. to 75c
Cloverseed,. 4 00 to 4.50
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $5,00
Butter 15c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 12½.
Ham, 15c.
Shoulders 14c
Bacon or side, 14c
Eggs per doz. 18c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

EXECUTORS SALE.—There will be exposed to Public Sale on the premises, two miles north of Spring Mills Station, on the Lewisburg and Tyrone R R, on

Saturday, September 9, 1882.

The following valuable Real Estate of Adam Fisher, Dec'd, known as the Farmers Mills property, consisting of a MERCHANT AND CUSTOM FLOURING MILL, in complete running order with the capacity to 4 run of Burrs, having Turbine Water Wheels located on Penn's Creek, a never failing stream, also, thereon a GOOD SAW MILL on the same stream, LARGE DWELLING House with a complete STORE ROOM. An excellent well near the house, of never failing water, GOOD BANK BARN and other out-buildings. Also, about 40 acres of land part of which is well timbered with white pine, oak hemlock, bounded by the lands of Jas. P Ross' heirs, Jno. Bartges heirs, Robert Smith, Geo. Krape and others. Orchard with choice fruit, two tenant houses, garden and Stables.

Sale to commence at one o'clock P. M. of said day when terms will be made known by

J. B. FISHER,
POLLY FISHER, Executors. Aug10

THAT WONDERFUL BOOK.
GUIDE TO SUCCESS.
WITH FORMS FOR BUSINESS AND SOCIETY

Is selling by tens of thousands. It is the most universally useful book ever published. It tells complete ely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the way. How to be Your Own Lawyer, How to Do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to act in Society and everywh ere. A gold mine of varied information to all classes for constant reference. WANTED—AGENTS for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 10aug6m

THE CREAM OF ALL BOOKS
OF ADVENTURE,
PIONEER AND DARING
HEROES AND DEEDS

The thrilling adventures of all the hero explorers and frontier fights with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, Lasalle, Sandish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crockett, Rowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, Californ'a Joe, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Gens. Miles and Crook, great Indian Chiefs and scores of others. Gorgeously illustrated with 225 fine engravings to the life. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced and beats anything to sell. STANDARD BOOK CO. Philadelphia, Pa. 15aug6m

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co.,

12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
Wm. B. JOHN'S. ODDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Courts of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. John K. Ronde and the Hon. J. G. Larimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county having issued their precept, bearing date 14 day of Aug., 1882, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, to commence on the Fourth Monday of Mar. next, being the 28th day of Aug., 1882, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug., in the year of our Lord 1882, and the one hundred and sixth year of the independence of the United States.

[illegible]

Failing!

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

203 S. Paca St., Baltimore, Nov. 28, 1881.

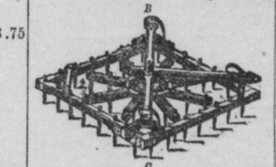
I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.
JOS. MCCAWLEY.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is *not* a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations.

THE PENN HARROW

BEST IN THE WORLD

IT HAS NO EQUAL

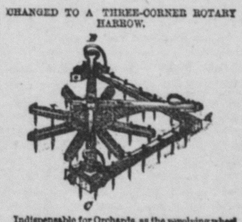


Patented April 13, 1880.

The above cut represents the Penn Harrow complete, with all its combinations of Five Harrows and a sled for each Harrow; and each succeeding change is made from this Harrow without the least additional expense. By hooking the team to either point, B or C, the center previous and gives the ground Two Strokes and Two Crossings in passing over 15 rods, making it the most effective pulverizer in the market. as THIS HARROW HAS ONLY TO BE USED TO BE APPRECIATED.

See it before purchasing and you will buy no other.

The Penn Harrow
CHANGED TO A THREE-CORNER ROTARY HARROW.

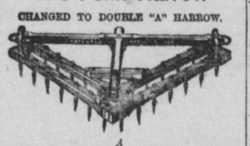


Indispensable for Orchards, as the revolving wheel harrows right up to and all around the trees without barking them.

The Penn Harrow
CHANGED TO SINGLE "A" HARROW.

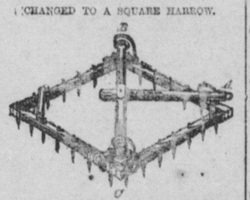
By removing the wing and wheel from the original you have a complete one-horse "A" Harrow.

The Penn Harrow
CHANGED TO DOUBLE "A" HARROW.



Remove the wheel from the original, reverse the wing, and it makes the most complete Double "A" Harrow in the market.

The Penn Harrow
CHANGED TO A SQUARE HARROW.



By removing the wheel from the original you have a Harrow with three points to hook to. By hooking to B or C you can harrow in a furrow, and harrow the bottom and both sides of every ridge and furrow the top and both sides, or you can fill either point and have three points on the ground—something that cannot be done with any other Harrow.

The Penn Harrow
ON ITS SLED.

It has always been a great inconvenience to get the Harrow to and from the field. The Penn Harrow obviates this, as no matter which Harrow you wish to use in the combination, it has its own sled to haul it on.

The Penn Harrow

Is made of the best white oak, with steel teeth, well painted, in every way first-class. Formerly a Harrow was the most tedious implement on the farm; with our improvement it is the most convenient, will do double the work of any other harrow and save the farmer half his labor, and is warranted to do all we represent or money refunded. ORDER AT ONCE AND BE CONVINCED.

Price of the Right Draft Combination Penn Harrow, $30. Send for a Catalogue and see what Farmers say.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY.

PENN HARROW MANUFACTURING CO.
CAMDEN, N. J.

— DINGES'! —

PLAIN, TALK!

TO EVERY BODY.

READ THIS!!

I will keep up a FULL LINE OF GOODS, right along.

DO NOT FORGET THIS!

I especially call attention to MY STOCK of GROCERIES as being the Equal if not Superior to any in the Valley.

I Guarantee Bargains—I mean that I will sell low, and only ask that people come and satisfy themselves of this from the prices asked.

WILL GIVE AWAY $1000! this year to cash customers, by a System of Checks. Each customer taking a $20 check sums purchased will be punched and when amount is full $1 will be thrown off the $20, besides having your goods lower than sold elsewhere

New Departure.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

—FOR—CASH—
or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. Grenoble,
13jul y Spring Mills, Pa,

Burchfield's New Grocery.

NEW CENTRE COUNTY BANK BUILDING.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

THE New Store in the Centre County Bank Building, High st., Bellefonte Penn'a,

IS NOW OPEN
—AND—
STOCK FULL.

The goods on sale are the best the market affords, and sold at prices to suit all customers.

GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY,
GLASS WARE,
CANNED FRUITS,
AND EVERY THING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS STORE.

Remember the Store is a new one opened on

Monday, May 1,

AND ALL GOODS CONSEQUENTLY NEW AND FRESH.

The patronage of all desiring fair treatment is solicited.

For quotations call and you will be convinced that a revolution has been effected in prices of all goods offered for sale.
jun29 W. E. BURCHFIELD.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14apr

WM. A. SANDO
MERCHANT TAILOR,

Shop oncorner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. 1nov y

J. W. CORNELIUS,
Photographer, 316 Market Street, LEWISBURG, Pa.

The best work at moderate prices. All work pertaining to photography finely executed. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, but must be accompanied with the cash. jul13

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Bus to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 3junlf

BUTTS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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Greatest Bargains
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Offered in Carpets
Having bought the
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A Passing Word.

ANYTHING THAT CAN REASONABLY BE ASKED FOR IN SUMMER CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS AWAITS YOU AT OAK HALL. THE PRICES ON BOTH THIN STUFFS AND WOOLENS ARE FIXED OR READJUSTED ON THE SCHEME OF OUR LAST MONTH'S UPSET SALE.

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NEW STORE!
—AT—
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Grand Opening
—OF—
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JOHN MULLEN,
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-Hotel Stand.-

DRY GOODS,
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CLOTHING
—FOR—
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Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Syrups, Queensware, Glassware,

BARGAINS!

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Farmer Stebbins at Ocean Grove.

DEAR BROTHER JOHN:

We got here safe—my worthy wife an' me—An' pitened our tents within a grove contig'us to the sea;
We've harvested such means of grace as growed within our reach;
We've heeded all the mornin' talks, we've heard the Bishop preach;
An' every thing went pleasantly, until we had a whim—
My wife and I—one breezy day, to take an ocean swim.

We wouldn't ha' ventured on't, I think, if Sister Sunnyhopes
Hadn't urged us over an' ag'in, an'said she knew the spot
An' told how safe an' sweet it was "in ocean rills to have,"
An' "sport within the foaming surf," an' "ride the crested wave";
An' so we went along with her—my timid wife an' I.

Two inland noodles, for our first acquaintance with the sea.

They put me in a work-day rig, as ma'ly is done—
A wampus an' short overhauls all sewed up into one;
I had to pull an' fuss an' jerk to make the things go 'round
(You are aware my peaceful weight will crowd three hundred pound).
They took my wig an' laid it up—to keep it safe, they said—
An' strapped a straw-stack of a hat on my devoted head.

They put my wife into a dress too short by full a third—
'Twas some'at in the "Bloomer" style, an' looked a leetle absurd.
You know she's rather tall an' slim—somewhat my opposite—
An' clothes that are not cut for her are likely not to fit;
But a- we was we vent'red in—my faithful wife an' I—
An' formed our first acquaintance with the inconsistent sea.

Miss Sunnyhopes she went ahead, a-lookin trim an' sweet;
She'd had her bathin'suit all fixed an'trimmed from head to feet;
An' I went out an' grabbed the rope, just as she told me to;
An' wife came next, a-lookin' scared, scarce knowin' what to do.
But Sister Sunnyhopes to me a smile o' sweetness gave,
An' said, "Now watch your chance, an' jump—here comes a lovely wave!"

I must ha' jumped, I ruther think, the wrong time o' the moon;
At any rate, the lovely wave occurred to me too soon.
It took me solid, with a rude an' unexpected shock;
It beat the softest pair o' horns there is in all my flock.
An' then, to top the circus out, an make the act more fine,
I tried to kick the lovely wave, relinquishin' the line.

On country fair an' 'lection days, in walkin' through a crowd,
I'm rather firm to jostle 'gainst—perhaps it makes me proud;
But if it does, that wave discoursed how sureness never pays;
An' seemed to shout, "How small is man, no odds how much he weighs!"
It sat on me,it jumped on me, in spite of right or law,
An' whisked an' whirled me all about as if I'd been a straw.

An' then it laid me on the beach, right thankful for my life;
An' scramblin' up, I gave a gaze to find my faithful wife;
But she had sort o' cut the wave, with all the edge she had,
An' stood a-holdin' to the rope, uncommon moist and sad;
While Sister Sunnyhopes, with smiles, was lookin' proud an' gay,
A-floatin' on her dainty back, some several rods away.

She looked so newish-pretty there (an' knowed it too, the elf),
The crowd was all admirin' her, an' so was I myself.
An' while again I grasped the line beside my wife of truth,
My eyes would rove to Sister S., her beauty an' her youth;
When all at once another wave, tremendous broad an' deep,
Come smashin' down on wife an' me, an' tossed us in a heap.

Head over heels, all in a bunch, my wife across o' me,
An' I on some unlucky folks who happened there to be;
My hat sailed an' floated off, an' left my bald head bare,
When we got out,if I'd ha'spoke, it would ha'warned the fair.
We drank a good part of the sea—my gas pin' wife an' I—
While Sister S., still floated soft, a-gazin ' at the sky.

We voted that we'd got enough, an' crawled out of the way
Before another wave arrived, an' bid the sea good-day.
We looked as like two drownded rats as ever such was called,
With one of 'em a mighty fool, particularly bald.
But, like a woman true, she said—my watchful wife —to me,
"We will not mind; there's others here that looks as bad as we."

Now Sister Sunnyhopes, by-'n'-by, came back into our tent,
As sleek or sleeker than before, an' asked us when we went.
Says I, "My dear good Sister S., please do not now pretend
You did not see our v'yage through, and mark its doleful end.
If you would play the mermaid fair, why, such I'd have you be;
But we're too old to take that part—my faithful wife an' me."

—*Will Carleton, in Harper's Weekly.*

MARY'S BLUNDERS.

"Dear me! Aunt Sadie, is Mr. Covert ill? Yes? Then I cannot take my music lesson to day."

"You seem to feel happy for that relief."

"Oh, dear, no! I rather prefer taking my lesson."

Aunt Sadie glanced sharply at her niece, but that young lady's face was calm enough.

"It strikes me," observed the old lady, "that you do not dislike Mr. Covert as much as you seem to."

"I never expressed any aversion to him," replied Carrie, demurely. "In fact," she added as she molded the biscuits she was making with deft fingers, "I think I like Mr. Covert very much."

"Humph!" snuffed Aunt Sadie, contemptuously. "He is only a poor music teacher, and you cannot afford to marry a poor man with no prospects."

"Well, I declare!" flared Carrie. "Do you think it follows as a consequence that I must marry a man I like? Aunt Sadie, I am surprised at you!"

And Carrie took up the pan containing the dozen little round balls of dough and pushed it into the oven with such a bang that the old lady dropped her knitting and almost fell from her chair by the range. Then Carrie flounced out of the room indignantly and went upstairs to dress. Ten minutes later she came flying back to the kitchen, and her pretty little face wore a look of great consternation.

"Land sakes alive! What's the matter, child?" cried Aunt Sadie.

"I have lost my garnet ring, Aunt Sadie."

"Perhaps you left it on the table before kneading your biscuit dough," suggested the old lady.

"No," tearfully replied the unhappy little cook, "I am sure I did not; and I have searched all over my room. It was a present from papa when he got the pastorate of his new church; and I am doubly anxious to find it because Mr. Covert wished it on my finger—"

"There, now, you are going off at a tangent about that man again!" exclaimed Aunt Sadie, in an impatient tone.

"I don't care; he's real nice, and he is good, and he is handsome, and I like him, and you are adverse to him, Aunt Sadie, because you thought he was coming here to carry away your daughter Mamie for his wife, and he undeceived you."

"There, there! That will do, miss!" cried the old lady, starting up angrily. "I vow, this is nice talk for a minister's daughter! You should respect your elders."

"I am sorry," retorted Carrie, "that poor papa's teaching does not make a deeper impression on your mind—at least enough so to teach your conscience the fault of looking down on Mr. Covert because of your disappointment."

"Well!" gasped Aunt Sadie, with an incredulous stare at Carrie over the tops of her spectacles, "I'd always heard that as a general thing ministers' wives and daughters ain't the most exemplary of mortals; and now I believe it. The very idea of you—you, Carrie Ray, talking to me in this way! It beats anything I ever heard of before! What my religious principles are is none of your business—do you understand? and when my sister Sally—your mother—married Parson Ray, I kinder suspected some such goings on as this here, twenty years ago!"

The ring was forgotten now, but the biscuits in the oven began to burn, and scenting them, with a scream of dismay Carrie turned from her angry aunt, opened the oven door and took out the pan. There were a dozen beautifully browned biscuits in it—one or two slightly scorched, but not enough so to spoil them.

"I s'pose those things are for your father's supper?"

"Half are," returned Carrie, "the balance for Mr. Covert."

"Good land sakes alive!" commenced Aunt Sadie.

"Here, Mary," called Carrie to the servant in the dining-room, "take these half dozen biscuits I have wrapped up in a napkin to Mr. Covert, down the street, number fifty-four."

"Yes, ma'am; an' will I say who they're from, ma'am?"

"Leave word," whispered Carrie, "that they are from Aunt Sadie Hall."

"All right, ma'am!" rejoined Mary, who suspected a joke. And taking the biscuits off she went.

"I feel so sorry I quarreled with Aunt Sadie," thought Carrie, shortly afterward, "for she is good and kind to me, and has almost taken the place mamma held in my heart before she died. But her prejudice against Mr. Covert is sadly misplaced. Poor fellow—I must ask papa to call on him. And oh, won't he be surprised when he receives those biscuits, with the message they are from Aunt Sadie? I will not say anything about it to any one, and when he is well enough to call there will be such fun!"

Yes, there was to be fun, but a different kind from that which Carrie expected. That evening she asked her father to call on Launce Covert, explaining that he was ill.

"I am! Number fifty-four did you say?" asked the aunt minister. "That is right on my way, as I was about to drop in on our new neighbor."

"In number forty five?" asked Carrie.

"Yes, my dear, an old bachelor, I think," replied her father. "I saw him in my church Sunday night, and I think I have seen him somewhere before, too, but where I cannot recall to mind."

When her father had left the room, Aunt Sadie entered.

"I hope," she said, frigidly, "you are a little less combative to-night, Carrie;" and she sat down in a chair and stared at the girl in a most uncomfortable manner.

"Oh, Aunt Sadie, forgive my rudeness this morning," cried Carrie, repentantly, as she sat on a low ottoman at her aunt's feet, "for I was very angry."

"You should learn to control your temper," replied the old lady, severely; "but we will forget it, dear."

She kissed her niece fondly. The door burst open at this juncture, and in rushed Mamie Hall, her daughter, quite out of breath from running. She was a tall, angular girl yet in her teens, and had a somewhat pretty face and charming manners.

"My gracious, what's the matter?" cried Aunt Sadie.

"Oh, dear me!" panted Mamie. "The funniest thing happened to me just now! I was returning from Ada Gray's house, and passing No. 45 of this street, a tall, thin gentleman in a long white duster ran out after me, waving his arms frantically, and called for me to stop. He looked so strange that I became frightened and ran, and, would you believe it? the wretch had audacity enough to chase me. I passed Uncle Ben Rankin, who was going by on the other side of the street, but as I did not wish to implicate him in any trouble I did not stop him. And now—hark! what is that? Some one at the door! Oh, good gracious! I really do believe that old monster is there!"

There came the sound of a vigorous "bang!" at the door, and then the vehement voice of Mary in stormy altercation with some one. Then they heard a tremendous crash, and with simultaneous shrieks of terror the three parted. Carrie dove under the bed, Aunt Sadie bounced into a closet and closed the door, while Mamie sought refuge in flight upstairs.

"It's a lunatic!" was Aunt Sadie's agonized thought, while horrid visions of dire tragedies floated through Carrie's mind.

They heard noises below stairs which plainly indicated a scuffle of some sort; then shortly after there sounded footsteps on the stairs.

"He has killed Mary, and is coming up here to butcher us!" thought the trembling old lady, as she crouched further back in the darkest corner of the closet, while Carrie kept very quiet, although she was on the verge of screaming.

Patter, patter, patter, sounded the approaching footsteps, nearer each moment; then there was a pause, and they distinctly heard heavy, labored breathing. The suspense was becoming intolerable to the two ladies, and dim thoughts crossed Mrs. Hall's mind of breaking from her concealment, of rushing valiantly out, confronting the intruder with a poker, or some other implement of self defense, and by staring at him dauntlessly drive him from the room; she had heard maniacs could be subdued by unflinching courage, and a stare as unwavering and giant-like as that of an owl. But before she could put her theory into practice the door opened; then Aunt Sadie sprang out, a low cry escaped her lips, and she sank feebly back into a chair. For the person in the room was Mary. That female was in a stormy frame of mind, and there was a vicious look on her generally good-humored face.

"Ooh, ma'm!" she cried, "I've had such a time wid the sould feller as got thim biscuits this very blessed mornin', down at the dhure, that I'm nearly dead now, so I am!"

"What does all this mean?" demanded Aunt Sadie.

"Shure, ma'am," returned Mary, in perplexity, "I don't know meself. Whin I tuk him Miss Carrie's biscuits this mornin' wid your compliments—"

"With my compliments?" echoed the bewildered old lady. "Why, you are bereft of your senses, girl! Who did you give biscuits to this morning with my compliments?"

"Why, the sould man az kem to the dhure jist now, saxin' for your blessed self an' Miss Mamie, shure. Faith, he was that wild I wouldn't let the likes av him in, an' bedad we had a tussle which same ended in meself givin' him ther fut an' landin' him in the airy, whin I schlammed the dhure in his onmannerly face, so I did, or yez moight sr1 'ave been kilt! If he'd a kem dacintly an' axed ter see yez, gracious only knows what 'nd a happined!"

"Who was that man?" asked the old lady, in bewilderment.

"I don't know, ma'am, for he's on'y moved into this strate; he lives beyant in that ellegant house, number forty-five, an' a more deceivin' man I never see. It's moighty quare he is, for this mornin' he was all schmoiles an' graces, an' this avening he sasmed to be clane garn in his upper story."

At this interesting juncture Carrie emerged from her retreat, looking very foolish. That Mary had carried her present to the wrong house she had no doubt. Number forty-five and number fifty-four are numbers widely different, and by not paying attention to what was said the girl evidently had gotten the numbers transposed in her mind, and so made the blunder.

"Well, I declare!" exclaimed the old lady. "I am at a loss to understand what this all means."

"Aunt Sadie," interposed Carrie, gently, "it is partly my fault. This morning I sent Mary with that half-dozen of my biscuits to Mr. Covert, and told her to say they were from you; but she carried them to the wrong house, and the man who followed Mamie was the recipient of them, and probably wished to ask her why they were sent."

"Well, I never!" gasped the old lady. "That accounts for it."

Though she said nothing about it, she appreciated her niece's kind act in saying she had sent the biscuits; although, coupled with this intended kindness, Carrie had intended perpetrating a joke. The explanation seemed satisfactory enough, too, but the little shadow of mystery surrounding that day's doings was only just developing, and the following day they were to be very much more surprised.

"It's odd your father has not returned for tea," observed Aunt Sadie, after all the dishes, save one for the absent minister, had been cleared away.

"He said he was going to make several calls," replied Carrie.

"He is always late," grumbled the old lady.

"Aunt Sadie," said Carrie, "what is the matter with you to-day—you are so out of temper?"

For answer, her aunt burst into tears. Carrie looked at her in surprise.

"Dear Aunt Sadie, have I offended you?" she asked with a troubled look, as she kissed her affectionately.

"No, Carrie, that is not it. I know I am a burdensome old creature, but I have been harassed by so many doubts and fears since my husband went away that I have often wished for the peace of heaven. You don't know what I mean?"

"No, I do not," replied Carrie.

"Why, mamma," said Mamie, "is papa not dead. You always led me to believe so."

"No—that is, I do not know," said the old lady. "He left me to travel for the firm he was connected with in business, and went out West. A month after he had gone I received intelligence that he was thought to be dead. They said he was in a train which had been wrecked by falling through a bridge. It was a frightful accident, and the papers were full of the news at the time. Mamie was a little child then, about three years old. They did not find his body, nor have I ever heard from him since, and it was supposed that his corpse was carried away by the river. To-day was the fifteenth anniversary of the frightful event, and bearing on my mind so all day it has made me exceedingly peevish and disagreeable."

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Remedies for Vegetable Poisons.

The most dangerous of the vegetable poisons at this season of the year are the hemlocks (including the hemlock dropwort, water hemlock and the common hemlock), fool's parsley, monkshood, foxglove, black hellebore or Christmas rose, buckbran, henbane, thorn apple and deadly nightshade. In a case of vegetable poisoning, says *Knowledge*, "emetics (the sulphate of zinc, if procurable) should be used at once, the back of the throat tickled with a feather, and copious draughts of tepid water taken to excite and promote vomiting. Where these measures fail the stomach-pump must be used. Neither ipecacuanha nor tartar emetic should be used to cause vomiting, for during the nausea they produce before vomiting is excited the poison is more readily absorbed. Vinegar must not be given until the poisonous matter has been removed; but afterward it may be given in doses of a wineglassful, one part vinegar to two parts water, once every two hours in mild cases, but oftener—to half-hourly doses—in cases of greater severity. Where there is stupor, the patient should be kept walking about, and if the stupor is great cold water may be dashed over the head and chest. Strong coffee may be used where the narcotic effect of the poisoning is very marked. It is all important that in cases of vegetable poisoning a medical man should be sent for at once."

Twisted magnetic wire loses its power by being twisted in the opposite direction.

THE WORLD'S NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

SPARKS from a locomotive set fire to and destroyed about thirty square miles of trees in Ocean county, N. J., occasioning a loss of $250,000.

THE net funded debt of New York city on July 31 was $97,503,338 88.

MUCH excitement existed among the strikers at Pittsburg, Pa., and vicinity on account of a general belief that one of the large iron manufacturing companies at McKeesport was about to resume operations with non-union men brought from abroad. Special policemen were sworn in at the latter place for any emergency that might arise.

AT a meeting of the New York Republican State committee it was resolved to hold the State convention at Saratoga, September 20.

THE annual meeting of the National Civil Service Reform league opened at Newport, R. I., with an address by George William Curtis. Resolutions calling for civil service reform were adopted.

REAR-ADMIRAL JOHN C. BEAUMONT, United States navy, died suddenly at Durham, N. H., where he was spending the summer with his family. Admiral Beaumont was born in Pennsylvania, sixty-one years ago, entered the navy in 1838 as midshipman, and took an active part as a Federal naval officer in the late war.

WHILE Barnum's show was being transferred from Troy, N. Y., the elephant Emperor became unruly and suddenly entered a rail mill, causing a stampede of the employes. The elephant stepped upon some hot metal and burned his fore feet terribly. Goaded to madness with pain the huge animal rushed through the streets, injuring many persons—one old man with probably fatal results—before he could be secured.

WHILE fighting the flames in a burning carriage factory at Pittsburg, Pa., a falling floor precipitated ten firemen to the room beneath. All ten were injured, two of them probably fatally.

Two of the cadets at West Point had a fight during which one of them was so severely injured that he had to be taken to the hospital in an insensible condition. A court martial was ordered.

ARTEMAS HALE, who was the oldest living ex-Congressman, died the other day at Bridgewater, Mass., in his ninety-ninth year. He served in Congress from 1846 to 1849, and was, with one exception, the oldest living Free Mason.

A TRAIN of seventeen cars heavily loaded with coal became unmanageable while descending a steep grade near Pittsburg, Pa., and ran away. The wreck was strewn promiscuously along the track for two miles, and at the end of that distance the engine plunged into some cars standing on the track and created great havoc. Six men were instantly killed, and thirteen others, mostly miners, were injured, several of them with probably fatal results.

BIDDY, champion English wrestler, was defeated in New York by Acton, another Englishman, in a wrestling match.

THE amounts of the forgeries of Charles M. Hilgert, the absconding member of John Hilgert's Sons, Philadelphia molasses refiners, reached $500,000. The great total was all on his own paper, to which had been forged the acceptances of well-known merchants.

LIGHTNING caused serious damage at Stamford, Conn., one bolt striking the Presbyterian church and causing its destruction, as well as leveling an adjacent building. Several other buildings were also struck and badly damaged. Two men perished in the flames which consumed the church.

A FIRE which broke out in a planing mill at Gardiner, Me., spread with frightful rapidity, and before it was subdued the flames destroyed all the mills in town and some sixty dwelling houses. Many families saved only the clothing in which they escaped from their burning houses. About twenty acres were burned over, and the pecuniary loss is upwards of $200,000.

THE New York Democratic State committee met at Saratoga and issued a call for a State convention to meet at Syracuse on September 21.

Two vessels with cases of yellow fever on board arrived at Boston—one from Havana and the other from Hayti—and were quarantined.

AFTER being on a strike about eight weeks many of the freight-handlers in New York have been compelled, by their necessities, to resume work.

South and West.

NEAR Brownsville, Nebraska, one day recently, a child was born having four arms and four legs. At last accounts it was alive and well.

MANY parties in the South are now experimenting in the manufacture of sugar from watermelons. A bright, clear syrup is made in the proportion of one gallon to eleven gallons of juice.

DAMAGE amounting to $500,000 was caused along the Ohio Central railroad by the recent waterspout and flood.

CHARLES A. VOGELER, junior member of the firm of A. Vogeler & Co., proprietors of "St. Jacobs Oil," died the other day at Baltimore, aged thirty-one years. Mr. Vogeler conducted a business that amounted to $1,000,000 a year and gave employment to 300 persons.

WALTER HAMILTON YEATTS was hanged at Chatham, Va., for the murder of Presley E. Adkinson, a young merchant. The day before the murder Yeatts was married to a young woman, and Adkerson had expressed regrets to her because she was going to marry a dishonest man, which statement was caused by the fact that Yeatts had passed on Adkerson a bogus check. Armand Coleman (colored) was hanged at West Point, Miss., for the murder of Georgia Bright at Jackson, Fla. Harrison Carter (colored) was launched into eternity for killing Lewis Adams (also colored), and at Fernandina, Fla., Merrick Jackson suffered a similar fate for the murder of a colored boy. All three hangings took place on the same day.

DURING a picnic of working people at Chicago a small boat upset and four persons—an old lady and three married men—were drowned.

AN unprecedented rainfall produced such a sudden and mighty flood in the narrow valley between Rendville and Corning, Ohio, that the water literally swept everything before it, the railroad track, cars, houses, barns, fences and live stock being borne along together. The loss is variously estimated at from $100,000 to $300,000. In Michigan floods have carried away many bridges and done much damage to property.

REAR ADMIRAL DAVID D. MCDOUGAL, United States navy (retired), died in San Francisco, aged seventy-three years.

A TRAIN near Winnsburg, TEXAS, was wrecked and four persons—the conductor, mail agent, express agent and a messenger—were killed and several others injured.

YELLOW fever is reported from several places in the Southwest. The dread disease was brought from Matamoras, Mexico, where it rages with considerable violence.

THE boiler of the steamer Gold Dust exploded, and the vessel was burned to the water's edge and sank 200 yards north of Hickman, Ky. First reports stated that about twenty persons were killed and nearly fifty wounded.

MRS. SCOVILLE, Guiteau's sister, has applied in the Chicago courts for a divorce from her husband, the assassin's counsel, on the charge of cruel treatment.

THE Democrats were victorious by a large majority in the Alabama State election. The senate is Democratic with about three exceptions, and in the house the Democrats have about eighty out of the one hundred members.

AT Metropolis, Ill., A. G. Leonard, editor of the Cairo *Gazette*, was stabbed three times, with probably fatal effect, by George Tanner, a prominent local colored politician. Tanner was arrested.

From Washington.

A BILL was passed by the House granting a pension of $37 a month to soldiers who have lost an arm at the shoulder.

THE President has approved the act to amend the statutes in relation to copyright; the joint resolution for the relief of Sarah J. S. Garnet, widow of H. H. Garnet, late minister to Liberia; the act regulating the carriage of passengers by sea; the act granting right of way for a railroad and telegraph line through the lands of the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indian nations; the act amending sections three and four of the act of February 21, 1879, to fix the pay of letter-carriers; the joint resolution to furnish the *Congressional Record* to each State and Territorial library.

CONFIRMATIONS by the Senate: William Hale, of Iowa, to be governor of the Territory of Wyoming; Paul Lange, of Iowa, to be United States consul at St. Stephens, N. B.; Andrew W. Smythe to be superintendent of mint at New Orleans.

NOMINATIONS by the President: Andrew W. Smythe to be superintendent of the United States mint at New Orleans; John C. Kinney to be United States marshal for the district of Connecticut; William Waldorf Astor, of New York, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Italy; William Lowber Welsh, of Pennsylvania, to be United States consul at Florence.

THE state department has received a cable message from John R. Young, United States minister to China, stating that during a riot in Corea the mob attacked the Japanese legation, and two persons were killed and three wounded. Rear-Admiral Clitz, commanding the Asiatic squadron, has been instructed to send a vessel to Corea to protect treaty interests and to communicate with Minister Young.

FURTHER confirmations by the Senate: William Waldorf Astor, of New York, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Italy; E. G. Van Riper to be United States consul at Moscow; Charles Seymour, of Wisconsin, to be consul at Canton; Gustavus Goward, of Illinois, to be secretary of legation and consul-general at Madrid; Schuyler Crosby, of New York, to be governor of Montana Territory; Henry K. McCoy to be United States judge for the northern district of Georgia; John C. Kinney to be United States marshal for the District of Connecticut.

REAR-ADMIRAL NICHOLSON has been instructed by the navy department to send vessels to Tunis and Tripoli to remove the consular records, and also to distribute the fleet all along the North African coast to protect American interests during the complications now impending.

THE President nominated Ulysses S. Grant and William Henry Prescot to be commissioners to negotiate a commercial treaty with Mexico.

THE chief of the bureau of statistics in a statement in regard to the foreign commerce of the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, says: "The total value of the foreign commerce of the country during the year, embracing both imports and exports of merchandise and specie, amounted to $1,566,859,456, as against $1,675,024,318 during the preceding fiscal year, showing a falling off of $108,164,862. The value of the exports of domestic merchandise from the United States during the last fiscal year amounted to $733,073,937, as against $883,925,947 during the preceding year, a falling off of $150,852,010. The only commodity the value of the exports of which exhibited an increase of any considerable magnitude was petroleum. The value of the imports of merchandise into the United States during the year amounted to $724,623,317, as against $642,664,628 during the preceding fiscal year, showing an increase of $81,958,689, or 12.7 per cent."

DURING the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, the value of the exports of gold and silver coin and bullion amounted to $49,414,576, as against $119,406,847; during the preceding year—an increase of $30,005,729; and the imports thereof amounted to $42,472,393, as against $110,575,497 during the preceding year—a falling off of $68,103,107.

SECRETARY CHANDLER has directed Lieutenant Harber to bring home from Siberia the bodies of Lieutenant DeLong and his companions of the Jeannette expedition.

AT the final adjournment of Congress the House did not tender a vote of thanks—usually tendered to the speaker at the close of a session—to Mr. Keifer, as Mr. Robeson was warned early in the day that if a motion to that effect was offered it would be opposed by the Democrats.

THE session of the Forty-seventh Congress just closed lasted 247 days, during which 251 public acts, 233 private acts and eight-four joint resolutions became laws—making a total of 568, or 111 more than were enacted during the whole of last Congress. Of the private acts 161 grant pensions to individuals named therein, and seventy-two are for the relief of individuals. In the last Congress four bills were vetoed, while at this session three met the same fate.

Foreign News.

THE prefect of the district of Montezuma Mexico, has sent the following to Governor Ortiz: "I have the honor to inform you that the Apaches attacked Colonel Lorenzo Torres at Eucino, eighteen miles from here, who was accompanied by a number of troops. The fight lasted three hours, resulting in the death of Vicciente Provincio, the desperado of the district, and all the troops except five and Colonel Torres, who was wounded. The Indians took all of the horses, equipage and stores. They were strongly fortified and completely ambushed the troops."

A NEW French cabinet has been formed, with M. Le Blond as president of the council.

QUEEN VICTORIA was present at Portsmouth, England, to witness the departure of a regiment for Egypt.

THE new French cabinet is officially announced as follows: Charles Duclerc, president of the council and minister of foreign affairs; Clement Fallieres, minister of the interior; Pierre Deves, minister of justice; Jules Duvaux, minister of public instruction; Pierre Tirard, minister of finance; General Jean Billot, minister of war; Admiral Jean Jaureguiberry, minister of marine; Louis Cochery, minister of posts and telegraphs; Francois de Maby, minister of agriculture; Pierre Legrand, minister of commerce and ad interim of public works. All of the above named officials accepted office at the invitation of Senator Duclerc, who submitted the list to President Grevy.

A MILITARY convention has been proposed between England and Turkey.

A DESTRUCTIVE fire has occurred in Stavropol and along the Kuma river, Russia. Crops covering an area of eighty square kilometers have been burned.

A CHILIAN garrison, seventy-four strong, stationed at Concepcion, in the Junin valley, has been massacred by the inhabitants. The soldiers had illtreated some women. Riot, misrule and anarchy are fairly enthroned in Peru.

TWO men while attempting to climb over the railing of the Tuileries gardens, Paris, during a display of fireworks caught hold of an electric wire used in the illumination of the grounds and both were struck dead instantly.

M. DE LESSEPS, projector of the Suez canal, declares that the whole of Egypt has embraced the cause of the national party, and that the English will find everywhere a determined and intelligent defense to check their enterprise if possible.

THE khedive of Egypt has issued a proclamation declaring Arabi Pasha and his followers rebels, and accusing Arabi of the massacre and pillage of the 11th of June, and of being the cause of the destruction of Alexandria and of the massacres at Tantah and Benha.

The conference report on the naval appropriation bill was agreed to.... A report was received from the secretary of state respecting the cases of American citizens under arrest in Ireland.... A joint resolution was passed instructing the secretary of the navy to convene a court of inquiry in relation to the loss of the Jeannette.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

The river and harbor appropriation bill was passed over the President's veto by 41 yeas to 18 nays, being a necessary two-thirds majority. The following is the full vote:

Yeas—Aldrich, Allison, Anthony, Brown, Butler, Call, Camden, Cameron, of Wisconsin, Cockrell, Coke, Conger, Davis, of West Virginia, Dawes, Farley, Ferry, George, Gorman, Grover, Hampton, Hoar, Jackson, Jonas, Jones, of Florida, Jones, of Nevada, Kellogg, McDill, McMillan, Maxley, Miller, of California, Miller, of New York, Pugh, Ransom, Saunders, Sawyer and Sherman, Slater, Vest, Voorhees, Walker, Williams, Windom—41.

Nays—Bayard, Blair, Cameron, of Pennsylvania, Davis, of Illinois, Frye, Hale, Harrison, Hawley, Ingalls, Logan, Morrill, Pendleton, Platt, Rollins, Sanisbury, Van Wyck—16.

Messrs. Chilcott, Harris, Plumb, Lapham and Beck who announced that they would have voted "Nay," were paired with Messrs. Groome, Johnston, Fair, Lamar and Hill (Ga.), respectively, who were absent. Mr. Garland, in the affirmative, was paired with Mr. Edmunds, in the negative; and both were absent. Mr. Vance, who would have voted "Yea," was paired with Mr. Mitchell, absent. Mr. Sewell was also paired. After the vote was announced, Mr. Lapham, who had responded in the negative, explained that he had overlooked the fact that he had been paired, and withdrew his vote.

The conferees on the naval appropriation bill reported an agreement and the bill was passed..... The Senate receded from its position with regard to the general deficiency bill.... The knit goods bill was passed..... Mr. Anthony, from the conference on the bill for the publication of the agricultural report, reported an agreement by which the senate amendment making an appropriation of $219,000 to pay for the work is retained. This action contemplates the printing of 300,000 copies.

House bills were passed pensioning the widow of the late General Ramsey, repealing the section of the revised statutes imposing an export tax on tobacco, and referring the claims of the captor of the ram Albemarle to the court of claims.... The House resolution was passed instructing the secretary of the navy to convene a court of inquiry to investigate the loss of the Jeannette.

Mr. Blair, chairman of the committee on education and labor, called up the resolution directing an investigation during the recess into the labor strikes. This investigation is to be made by the committee on education and labor, and is to include the subjects of the relations between capital and labor, the wages and hours of labor, the condition of the laboring classes in the United States and their relative conditions and wages as compared with like classes abroad, with the causes and agencies producing strikes. The committee is to recommend legislation to remove or modify such causes and to provide against their recurrence, and is empowered to send for persons and papers, administer oaths and visit by sub-committees different parts of the country. The resolution was adopted with an amendment offered by Mr. George, directing an inquiry into the division between labor and capital and of their joint productions in the United States.... The bill to transfer the property of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' home to the Garfield Memorial hospital was passed.... At 3 P. M., according to agreement, and after a session lasting 247 days, the presiding officer terminated the session of the Forty-seventh Congress in the following speech: "Senators—After a very long and laborious session in which the Senate has performed its part of the public duty faithfully, we are about to separate. My thanks are due to each and every member of the body for generous consideration and for friendly support in the chair. Wishing you all health and happiness I now declare the Senate adjourned without day."

House.

Mr. Page, of California, under unanimous instructions from the committee on commerce, moved to take up the river and harbor bill and pass it notwithstanding the President's objections thereto. After a short discussion the House proceeded to vote on the passage of the bill and it was passed over the President's veto by a vote of yeas 123, nays 60. Following is the full vote:

Yeas—Messrs. Atkins, Barbour, Bayne, Bingham, Blackburn, Blanchard, Bliss, Bowman, Brewster, Buck, Buckner, Burrows of Michigan, Butterworth, Cabell, Calkins, Candler, Cannon, Carpenter, Chapman, Clements, Crapo, Cravens, Culberson, Cullen, Davis, of Illinois, Dawes, De Motte, Deuster, Dibrell, Dunn, Dunnell, Ellis, Ferrell, Evins, Farwell, of Iowa, Ford, Forney, Fulkerson, Garrison, George, Gibson, Guenther, Gunter, Hammond, of New York, Harmer, Harris, of Massachusetts, Harris, of New Jersey, Hazelton, Hatch, Hazelton, Henderson, Hepburn, Herndon, Hobbitzell, Hoge, Horr